

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

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## FLUTTERINGS IN ECCLESIASTICAL DOVECOTES.

THE whirligig of Time brings about some curious revenges. The days have been, and that not long ago, when churchmen—by which word we mean ecclesiastics—were wont to bear themselves very loftily, sneering down, with haughty impatience, all questionings of their authority or opposition to their dicta, if they did not crush out such presumption by aid of anathema and torture: by candle, bell, book—and the Inquisition. Time, however, has changed all that;

and, whatever may be their will, ecclesiastics have no longer the power to repress inquiry and to compel submission to their dictation. A general upheaving is perceptible in connection with social and religious thought. The nations everywhere seem bent on coming to an understanding with the Church, and on limiting the sphere of her power and operations. The pressure of lay influence and free inquiry is making itself felt, inconveniently, on the clerical mind; and hence grave perturbation in circles sacerdotal and

significant flutterings in dovecotes ecclesiastic. "Things as they are" is every day becoming a less and less tenable position; and different means of meeting the emergency are being adopted in different quarters. Stolid resistance and a desperate effort to provide additional defences and erect fresh buttresses is the rule in one direction; while "Change front in order to meet the requirements of the times," is the *mot d'ordre* in another. The first is the policy of the Romish, the second of the Protestant, Sacerdos. As to which is the



RESULT OF THE FATAL FIREWORK EXPLOSION AT BAYSWATER.

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wiser course—which is most likely to subserve the interests at once of real religion, the Church, and humanity—it is not, we think, difficult to determine. When a hurricane cannot be withstood, it is better to bend to than to brave it; and that is about the sum of the difference between the lines of policy adopted by Popish and Protestant divines at the present time. But, quitting generalities, let us note a few of the special features of current ecclesiastical phenomena.

The Pope is sorely troubled by the contumacious spirit displayed in many, if not in all or most, parts of the Catholic world; and, conscious of his inability to cope, by means of the weapons already at his command, with the growing disposition to rebel against spiritual domination, he has summoned an Ecumenical Council, in the hope of deriving therefrom strength, as well as receiving sympathy. Of the latter commodity, we daresay the Bishops and other Church dignitaries about to assemble in Rome will furnish his Holiness with an ample supply; but as for the former, we suspect the result will only be to make the weakness of the Church and her head all the more apparent. Indeed, it may well be doubted whether the summoning the Council at all be not a blunder, because a confession of weakness and ability to meet the requirements of the times, as well as indicating distrust of the position and influence of the Church. Men strong in the assured possession of a good cause, and conscious of power to maintain it, are usually content to rely upon themselves, and do not cast about for fresh aids, additional supports, and novel weapons. The Pope and his advisers, however, are following the latter, not the former course; and hence we think that in summoning the approaching Council they make confession of feebleness.

But it is not in Rome alone that signs of fluttering in ecclesiastical dovecotes are apparent. Here at home there are significant indications that the same operation is in progress. Let anyone recall the tone, bearing, and demeanour of the Established Church clergy of England only a few years ago, and compare these with the attitude of the most thoughtful among them now, and say if a great change has not come over the spirit of their dream. The Church has of late been enduring adversity and the contradiction of the world—not merely made up of sinners, as "the world," in sacerdotal parlance, is ordinarily supposed to be, but of good, earnest, and pious men; and it is abundantly evident that sweet are the uses of adversity and wholesome the influences of criticism. The Church clergy of these days are greatly changed, and we think much improved, from what their predecessors were a generation or two ago. Gone now, to a large extent, are the supercilious air, the pride of place, the stolid maintenance of privilege, and the narrow exclusiveness, that were wont to be synonymous with the name of clergyman; insolent assumption of superiority is less rampant; sneers at "low Dissenters" and "pestilent revolutionaries" are less frequently indulged in; worldliness and self-seeking, though not by any means extinct, are not so palpably and offensively apparent in clerical circles as they once were; and the cold, perfunctory performance of duty, the eager pursuit of personal advantages, and the indulgence in ease and comfort, which whilom characterised the parish parson, have been superseded in a large measure by earnestness, zeal, and devotion to ministerial work. The late Harry of Exeter is no longer a type of the English Bishop; Dean Close and Archdeacon Denison are fast becoming *sui generis* among Church dignitaries; and port wine and hunting parsons are almost, if not altogether, things of the past. Men of those orders are beginning to give place to clergymen of large hearts, liberal minds, and earnest spirits, such as animate Dean Howson, Canon Girdlestone, and others like them, who are doing much, by both word and deed, to remove the reproach that once, and justly, clung to the sacerdotal character.

"Are beginning to give place," we say advisedly, for the process is by no means complete, nor improvement the universal rule. We gladly allow the amelioration that has of late years taken place—which, perhaps, is mainly to be attributed to the spread of Dissent and the growth of lay influence in the Church herself; but we cannot ignore the fact that there are ample scope and verge enough for further progress in the same direction. There are still many abuses to reform in the Church, and the clergymen are numerous who display neither the meekness of the dove nor the wisdom of the serpent. Unwisdom lingers long in sacerdotal circles, and enlightenment is slow in penetrating there. The scandals of princely bishoprics, fat sinecures, and rich livings still flourish in the Church side by side with starving curates; sales of "cures of souls" are yet a reproach to the nation, as well as to the Church; judicial parsons of a Draconian turn of mind continue to dispense harsh sentences—law, it may be, but untempered by mercy—from the rural justice-seat; the fleece, to many clergymen, is still of more moment than the flock; and men in holy orders can yet be mustered in sufficient numbers to howl down by riot and noise, as at the Social Science Congress the other day, a proposal to mitigate the results of human sin and folly by the adoption of legal means for checking the spread of disease consequent thereon—and that, too, on the foolish plea that the check upon the violation of moral laws represented by physical suffering would thereby be withdrawn, as if all suffering were not the result of the violation of some law, moral or physical, or both; and as if physical laws were not as much the institution of Providence, and therefore as

much entitled to respect, as moral laws. Meanness and self-seeking, though less openly rampant than of yore, may still be found under the clerical garb; and so may malignity and evil-speaking. Of the latter, Dr. Verity, of Burnley, whose utterances are recorded in another column, and whose speech little harmonises with his name, is an example; and we doubt not that the private secretary of the Premier, were he so minded, could a curious tale unfold of the former. We dare say he could tell of parsons fawning to-day for place and preferment upon the man they vituperated yesterday, and ready to accept, if not to seek, benefits from hands which their lips are scarcely dry from cursing. Indeed, it is one of the most curious revenges that the whirligig of Time has lately brought about that Mr. Gladstone, lately denounced as the arch-enemy of the Church, should now be the great dispenser of the good things thereof. Some half-dozen bishoprics—Salisbury, Winchester, Exeter, Bath and Wells, Carlisle, and Oxford—have fallen to the disposal of the Premier within a few weeks; and it would be interesting to know how many clergymen, lately loud in abuse of the right hon. gentleman, have been willing to accept—perhaps to sue for—mitres at the hands of "Judas Iscariot."

Another curious revenge accomplished by the whirligig of Time—which, no doubt, has tended much to flutter ecclesiastical dovecotes—is the fact that the fate of the Church is no longer controlled by Churchmen—that is, by adherents of the Establishment. Thanks to Lord Derby's Reform Bill, Parliament is now chosen by the mass of the people, and not by a mere section thereof. An aggregate majority of the electors of Great Britain and Ireland is made up of Roman Catholics and Protestant Dissenters, who control the Government and Legislature, who control the Church; and consequently the Church is controlled by persons who repudiate her authority and worship beyond her pale. Is not that a significant fact? and may it not largely account for the altered tone of the clerical world, and have contributed in no small degree to produce that anxiety to set their house in order and to stand well with the community now displayed by the Church clergy? No wonder the Archbishop of Canterbury and others should be eager to show, if they can, that the Church has a right to life by reason of her usefulness, and to repudiate—in words at least—exclusive ecclesiastical control over matters of religion. We dare say the old Adam of spiritual pride and lust of dominion still lurks in sacerdotal breasts, but it must not display itself so palpably as of yore; and to have put a check, even, upon that spirit is no slight gain to society. If, as we believe, the sweet uses of adversity and the wholesome influences of criticism and free inquiry have not only checked an evil inclination, but have positively begotten a new and better—a more meek, and humble, and Christian-like—disposition among the sacerdotal order in this realm, we shall have reason to congratulate ourselves, and the fluttering of ecclesiastical dovecotes will not have been for nought and in vain.

#### CALAMITOUS FIRE IN BAYSWATER.

A sad and terrible occurrence, which took place, last Saturday morning, in Moscow-road, Bayswater, some time before the earliest risers in the neighbourhood were astir, has naturally caused the greatest excitement in the vicinity of the disaster. For suddenness and severity of effect this catastrophe stands out from among others of its kind; and it is marked by a singular disproportion between its nature and consequences. A fire which, if not caused by the ignition of dangerously inflammable or explosive materials, was, without doubt, speedily and fatally increased by such agency, broke out in a small shop at which newspapers, stationery, sweet-stuff, and fireworks would seem to have been sold; and it had not burned many minutes before seven lives were lost. The house thus appallingly visited is described as "a six-roomed dwelling;" and, like many of its class in the poorer streets of busy quarters, it had as many occupants as could very well manage to find accommodation within its four narrow walls. The proprietor, whose name is Tetheradge, and who is an old tenant, well known in the neighbourhood, is so afflicted with rheumatic gout as to be in the helpless condition of a cripple. He let one of the upper rooms to a widow named Mrs. Jack and her family—two sons and a daughter. These were in the house at the time of the fire, and not one of them escaped. The other inmates were Mr. and Mrs. Tetheradge and five children; a lodger, named Newton, who tenanted and slept in one of the kitchens; and a servant girl, making in all twelve persons sleeping under the roof of 69, Moscow-road. Of the Jack family, one member, the eldest son, met a peculiarly hard and pitiable fate; for he was not a regular inhabitant of the crowded lodgings, having been received there on the very eve of the fire, on his return from Australia. He was twenty-eight years of age, and his name was Stewart Jack. His sister, Agnes Jack, was aged seventeen, and the younger brother fourteen years—their mother being a woman of fifty-two. It is not exactly known, nor does it seem very easy to make out, how all the people were bestowed in the few rooms available as sleeping-apartments; but it is said that one, if not two, of Tetheradge's sons slept in the back kitchen. He himself, because of his infirmity, was obliged to sleep on the ground floor, in the room at the back of the shop; and a little girl was also quartered here for the purpose of attending to him in case of his requiring help. Mrs. Tetheradge, with the other children, slept in the back room over the small parlour in which her husband was lodged. He was the first to discover the fire. After a night of suffering, such as usually prevented his getting any repose till morning, he had fallen into a light sleep, from which he was startled by a hissing noise, to find that smoke was issuing through a broken pane of glass in the door between the parlour and the shop. He says: "I at once called to my wife, who was sleeping in the back room up stairs, with my three dear children. My little girl, too, who was sleeping with me, screamed to her mother, but before she came down the shop was lighted up by the red and green fire I had on a shelf there. I succeeded in getting up, but I don't know how I did it, and then my wife came in and dragged me to the top of the stairs, and I rolled down into the back yard, and there I could hear my poor children calling for help. My wife then left me to rescue her children, but the smoke and flames prevented her reaching the room, and she came back in a frantic state to me and my dear child, who trembled by my side. There was no ladder or anything to put up to the window, or my children might have been saved. I heard the explosion when I was in the yard." Tetheradge denies that he had any gunpowder in his house, though some of the neighbours aver that he had. But he confesses to two pounds of red and two pounds of

green fire; and these he kept, as he says, "in a brown paper bag on a shelf in the shop." He also states that "there were squibs and crackers in the shop, and lots of newspapers and songs, and toys, and such like things that I sold, hanging all about, so that the shop would be in a blaze in a moment." But perhaps the most remarkable part of his narrative is the declaration with which he prefaces the lamentable story—"I cannot in any way account for the fire." Afterwards, this noteworthy disavowal of any ability to guess at a probable cause was to some extent qualified by the words which follow—"I can only account for the fire by supposing that the stuff in the bag ignited of itself. I am told it will do so if it is not properly made." As for the squibs and other fireworks, they are said to have been of the "drawing-room" kind, not made with gunpowder. Nevertheless, it is quite clear that something exploded, once or twice, while the fire was raging. The first alarm to the neighbourhood, indeed, was given by the blowing out of the shop shutters, with a loud noise. Next moment the whole house was in a blaze; and for the time that the fire held sway it was so fierce as to threaten not only the houses on each side, but those opposite. Moscow-road is a poor and crowded thoroughfare turning out of the Queen's-road, Bayswater, very near the station of the Metropolitan Railway. There are, on the right-hand side of the way, alternating with shops, rows of small tenements with little forecourts. On the left hand a somewhat better sort of buildings, with larger shops and higher frontages, jostle the poor and struggling homes among which was the volcanic abode of the Tetheradges and their sub-tenants. The three children whom poor Mrs. Tetheradge left while she ran to the help of her husband, and who could not be saved, are spoken of by the neighbours as having been very pretty little things, the eldest, Elizabeth, aged nine years, having beautiful curling hair. The other two were Henry Tetheradge, aged five years, and Edward Tetheradge, aged three. The unhappy mother had no suspicion, when she descended the stairs, that a fearful danger was so imminent; and it was only on her attempt to hasten back that she found what had been the cause of the alarm, by which time the means of communication had been cut off. Her own escape from being burnt was a narrow one, and it is said that she was slightly injured by a piece of burning wood which fell on her foot. Her husband suffered no more than from his exertion and fall, both of which, to an invalid prostrated by the most painful of ailments, must have been severe. It took very little time after the arrival of the engines to subdue the flames; and they were confined to the small building in which they had broken out. The remains of the seven persons who perished were found, dreadfully charred, and were removed to the dead-house at Paddington.

TWELVE YEARS AGO, in 1857, a well-trained French infantry soldier was able to load and fire his musket twice in the course of a minute; and if he hit a mark, or even went near it, at a distance of 300 yards, once in three times, he was looked upon as an excellent shot. At the present day any recruit with average eyesight, can fire his chassepot from seven to eight times in the minute, and will rarely go wide of his object at a distance of 1000 yards.

FREE TRADE AND THE PAPER TRADE.—Sir Edward Watkin, in addressing the East Cheshire electors, referred to the subject of the paper duties. He said that some time ago great complaint had been made by the paper manufacturers of this country, whose cause had been taken up by the Tories, that under the French treaty the import of foreign paper had been encouraged, while the import of foreign rags had been repressed by heavy duties in France. But what was the state of the case? Why, paper manufacturers all over the country were extending their works and increasing their profits. In 1855 we imported from every part of the world—and only a small proportion of that from France—9414 tons of rags, and in 1860, the year before the French treaty came into operation, 16,155 tons. But in 1868, we imported 17,902 tons of rags, and whereas in 1863 and 1860 we did not import a single ton of anything used for paper material but rags, in 1868 we imported 96,452 tons, so that under the operation of the French treaty we had imported in all 114,355 tons of the raw material of paper against 16,155 tons in 1860. It was true that we had also imported 9000 tons of foreign paper more than we did in 1860, but in view of the other splendid results to the paper manufacturers which he had described, he thought that they had no cause for complaint; and as for the consumer, if the foreign paper-maker could provide us with so much more cheap paper, why, in the name of goodness, should we not use it?

DR. MANNING ON THE PAPAL SYLLABUS.—On Sunday Archbishop Manning delivered a discourse on the Pope's syllabus at the pro-cathedral in Kensington. He expressed his belief that if the Pope had confined himself in the syllabus simply to faith and morality in the ordinary personal sense of the word very little would have been heard of it; but because his Holiness had pointed out and condemned all those errors in political philosophy which lay at the root of morals the world had been in uproar. Dr. Manning then went through the several points of the syllabus, explaining and defending each of them. "The meaning of modern civilisation," he said, "was a state of political society founded upon divorce, secular education, infinite divisions and contradictions in matters of religion, and the absolute renunciation of the supreme authority of the Christian Church. Could it then be matter of wonder that when the Roman Pontiff published the syllabus all those who were in love with modern civilisation should have risen in uproar against it? Or could it be wondered that when the world, with great courtesy sometimes, with great superciliousness at another time, and great menace always, invites the Roman Pontiff to reconcile himself to liberalism, progress, and modern civilisation, he should say—'No; I will not, and I cannot. Your progress means divorce; I maintain Christian marriage. Your progress means secular education; I maintain that education is intrinsically and necessarily Christian. You maintain that it is a good thing that men should think as they like, talk as they like, preach as they like, and propagate what errors they please. I say that it is sowing error broadcast over the world. You say I have no authority over the Christian world, that I am not the vice of the Good Shepherd, that I am not the supreme interpreter of the Christian faith. I am all these. You ask me to abdicate, to renounce my supreme authority. You tell me I ought to submit to the civil power, that I am the subject of the King of Italy, and from him I am to receive instructions as to the way I should exercise the civil power. I say I am liberated from all civil subjection, that my Lord made me the subject of no one on earth, king or otherwise, that in his right I am sovereign. I acknowledge no civil superior, I am the subject of no prince, and I claim more than this—I claim to be the supreme judge and director of the consciences of men—or the peasant that tills the field, and the prince that sits on the throne—or the household that lives in the shade of privacy, and the Legislature that makes laws for kingdoms. I am the sole last supreme judge of what is right and wrong.'"

IS IT TO BE WONDERED AT?—A very important movement in Continental politics is indicated by the series of working men's congresses which, during the last few years, have annually been held in various cities, as at Berne, Geneva, Brussels, Basle, Lausanne, &c. These meetings assume various names and their objects are not altogether identical. But there is a remarkable agreement on several points. Whatever may be the constitution of these congresses (which in almost every instance are composed of from one to two hundred delegates from all parts of Europe, many of whom have great influence amongst the working men of their respective localities), they almost invariably unite in denouncing the present system of "bloated armaments," and crushing war taxation, which is producing so much misery and poverty throughout Christendom. The burdens thus imposed have been quietly protested against for years, and with but little result. Is it any wonder, then, that in their distress the working classes of the Continent are waxing bold, and propounding plans for ultra-democratic and federal systems of international union which they hope may afford a speedier way out of the present evils than the existing régime? The English newspapers sharply criticise, and not unreasonably, some of the speeches delivered at these congresses. But it is not surprising that, under the present state of military and naval extravagance throughout Christendom (and not on the Continent alone), very strong language should begin to be heard. The burdens of war have become intolerable. Millions of soldiers are being maintained, and must be supported by the industrial masses, a large proportion of whose strongest helpers are withdrawn by conscription or enlistment. Hence the weight of taxation and hard labour is falling heavily even on weak women and poor girls. For example, one of the complaints latterly raised against the present system has come from the female spinners of Lyons and Anduze. These wretched women have been compelled to earn their livelihood by working sixteen hours a day, and for the pittance of one shilling. They have had to commence work at four in the morning and continue until eight in the evening! They have at length struck for a change; but, with a remarkable patience and moderation, only demand that their working hours should begin at five and end at seven. Of course, the women of France must work (and exceedingly hard) so long as the present law continues which renders every man above twenty-one years of age liable to conscription, and enacts a minimum annual draught of 160,000 soldiers. Further, these are prohibited from marriage. The consequent vice and distress brought upon the cities and families of France is incalculable. Is it any wonder, then, that the working classes of that, and other countries similarly situated, are becoming utterly weary of the intolerable tyranny of war, and begin to propound plans for self-deliverance?—Communicated.

## Foreign Intelligence.

## FRANCE.

The Empress Eugénie left Paris last week on her journey to the East, and at the date of last advices was in Venice, where she had been received with every mark of distinction. The King of Italy, who appeared on the balcony of the palace, was "much cheered."

An Imperial decree convoking the Senate and Corps Législatif on Nov. 29 has been issued. If the information received by the Vienna *Presse* be correct, the Emperor hopes to open the Chambers with a manifesto announcing that an agreement has been arrived at between the Powers for a general and simultaneous disarmament.

A rumour that the French troops are to be withdrawn from Rome simultaneously with the meeting of the Council has attained some consistency in Paris, and the day of their departure is even said to be fixed for Nov. 15.

Prince Napoleon has returned a reply to an address from American citizens in London, which we recently published, congratulating him on his late manly speech before the French Senate. The Prince thanks his American friends for having recognised in his speech "those liberal, democratic, and moderate sentiments which alone can secure the end I seek—the alliance of the Empire with liberty."

## SPAIN.

The Republican insurrection is believed to have attained more serious proportions than the Ministry allowed the public to learn, and the suspension of telegraphic communication is not always to be attributed to the insurgents. Bands of Republicans are establishing themselves in various parts, from La Junquera, in the former place the Republic is said to have been proclaimed. Some of the Republican deputies are said to have left Madrid to raise the provinces in the north and centre of Spain; and it is believed that a plan has been devised for attempting a coup-de-main upon Madrid from several points at once. It is also rumoured that Don Carlos has given instructions to his followers to join the insurgents. A battle has taken place between the insurgents, at Reus, and the Government troops, under General Baldrich. The rebels are reported to have been defeated, with a loss of eighty killed and 300 wounded. Risings and projected risings are reported in most of the provinces. The army remains faithful to the Government, and Madrid is quiet. The *Paris Patrie*, however, changing the usual formula, reports that "complete disorder reigns from one end of the country to the other." The Cortes have passed a law suspending the legal guarantees for personal liberty—the Republican deputies leaving the House before the vote took place.

## ITALY.

A Royal decree has been published reorganising the financial administration of the kingdom, instituting a comptroller of finance for each province, and concentrating in their hands the collection of direct and other taxes, the control of State property, weights and measures, and land survey. The decree leaves untouched the service of the public debt and the administration of deposit and loan banks connected therewith. The Minister of Finance expects by this reform to effect an economy in the administration, and greater efficiency and promptitude in the collection of the taxes.

In reply to certain Bishops who had asked whether they would be permitted to attend the Ecumenical Council at Rome, the Minister of Public Worship has addressed to them a circular, dated Sept. 30, in which he states that the Italian Government will not oppose the attendance of the Bishops at the council, but that it is expressly and absolutely reserves to itself ultimate liberty of action, under any circumstances wherein it might be necessary, in order to maintain the laws of the kingdom and the rights of the State.

## GERMANY.

The King opened the Chambers on Wednesday with a Speech from the Throne. His Majesty, in referring to the financial position of the country, said that the endeavours of the Government to equalise the revenue and expenditure had not met with the desired success, and that additional taxation would therefore be necessary. The Royal speech likewise contains several important announcements, the most significant being that reforms are to be introduced in the legislation on landed property; and it is announced, in connection with the development of agriculture, that the concentration of small plots of land in those parts of the country where this measure has only recently been introduced is making visible progress. His Majesty concluded his speech with an expression of confidence that the foreign policy hitherto followed by the Government would lead to the advancement of peaceful relations with foreign countries, to the development of commercial intercourse, and to the maintenance of the authority and independence of Germany.

The First Chamber of the Grand Duchy of Baden has agreed to an address in answer to the Speech from the Throne; in which they declare that the union of the South German States with the North German Confederation is a fundamental condition for the security of those States, for the prosperity of the whole German nation, and for the peaceful development of Europe. They express their satisfaction that the Baden army has been reorganised upon the Prussian model; but, while they are not unfavourable to a German Customs Union, they appear to doubt whether one Customs Parliament can legislate so as to secure the interests of both North and South. The Lower House has adopted, with only six dissentients, an address proposed by the national Liberals, rejecting a counter-draught moved by the Ultramontanes, which recommended the formation of a South German Bund, the dissolution of the Chambers, and the dismissal of the Ministry. During the debate several "scenes" occurred.

The Bavarian Chamber, after making seven unsuccessful attempts to choose a President—the Liberal and the Ultramontane candidates each receiving seventy-one votes—has been dissolved.

## SWITZERLAND.

The Swiss Federal Council has refused to interfere in the matter of the banishment of citizens of Frankfort who have obtained naturalisation, except in cases where a whole family has been naturalised.

## INDIA.

The Government of India has addressed a representation to the Secretary of State urging that native skilled labour should, as far as possible, be substituted for that of Europeans, it being the conviction of the authorities that there is no handicraft, however intricate and difficult, which the natives of India are not capable of learning. It is especially recommended that no man with a large family shall be engaged in England for minor civil employment.

## PARAGUAY.

The news received by the Brazilian mail indicates a speedy termination of the war. The allies were pursuing the remnant of Lopez's force in their retreat to the mountains. The English sufferers had arrived at Buenos Ayres, and British firms had sent, through the Consul, handsome donations for their relief. The *Buenos Ayres Standard* says:— "Lopez evacuated Aszurra, removing everything, including artillery; but he was overtaken by Count d'Eu's division on the banks of the Pirabeby. The Paraguayans numbered 3000, the allies 20,000 men. The former were cut to pieces, leaving 2000 killed and wounded on the field. Five hundred prisoners and fifteen pieces of cannon were captured by the allies." A despatch from Asuncion says that the engagement lasted six hours, with a loss on the part of the Paraguayans of 2500 men, all their archives, ancient and modern, and 200,000 dols. in Spanish coinage. Lopez escaped under cover of the night, and was pursued by detachments of cavalry. Advices from a Paraguayan source, however, throw a somewhat different light on the result of the engagement. The Brazilian loss, it is stated, was not less than 8000. We are also informed that Lopez had retired upon the Cordillera mountains, where he had beforehand prepared strong

positions. Grave complaints are made of the inhumanity of the Brazilian troops in refusing quarter to prisoners. It is stated that the war has cost the allies £66,888,000 and 189,840 men, Brazil's portion being upwards of £56,000,000 and 168,000 men.

## DENMARK.

In opening the Rigsdag, on Monday, the King referred to the unsatisfactory position of the Danes in Schleswig, and expressed a confident conviction that, although the Prussian Government is not at present prepared to resume negotiations upon the subject, justice and the well-understood interests of the two countries will produce a solution of the difficulty, which shall restore relations of durable friendship between Denmark and the North German Confederation. These remarks were loudly cheered by the Assembly.

## EGYPT.

On the 20th ult. Prince Amadeus, second son of the King of Italy, arrived at Alexandria with the ironclads Roma, Castelfidardo, Messina, and Varese, the wooden frigate Principe Umberto, and the despatch-boat Vedetta, all belonging to the Italian navy. This formidable display is regarded by some persons as an aggressive demonstration against the policy of Turkey. Prince Amadeus was on landing received by the hereditary Prince Mohammed Tanfick, and proceeded next day to Cairo to pay his respects to the Khedive.

## MR. GOLDWIN SMITH ON THE CANADIAN QUESTION.

In a letter to the *Daily News*, Mr. Goldwin Smith, repudiating the name of "Anti-Colonialist," which had been bestowed on him by certain Canadian journals, sets forth very clearly and forcibly his view of the relations which ought to subsist between the mother country and such a colony as Canada. He is proud of the British colonies; has faith in their value, not only to England, but to the world; and desires their timely emancipation only for the sake of the more permanent connection which would thus be ensured. He recognises, "not only the inducements of national interest, but the obligations of national sentiment, provided only that sentiment keep terms with reason;" and if Canada, becoming independent, should be threatened by any foreign Power, "no Englishman," he says, "would vote more heartily than I should for risking the fortunes and, if it were needful, the existence of the empire in her defence." At the same time, he points out that such a connection as now subsists is not only outrageously costly, but by no means wholesome or desirable in itself:—

That any commercial advantages accrue to England from the colonies retained as dependencies which would not accrue from trade with them as independent nations nobody has ever attempted to prove. Canada lays heavy import duties on the products of our industry, as though we were a foreign nation. If she were independent, we might negotiate a reciprocity treaty with her; while she remains a dependency we dare not even remonstrate, though all the time we are guaranteeing her loans. Canada, on the other hand, is placed in perpetual danger by our disputes with the United States, with which there would otherwise be nothing to prevent her from living in perfect amity. She is stimulated to spasmodic expenditure on defences by the alarms of our War Office. She loses her reciprocity treaty and her freedom of commercial intercourse with her neighbours, the strength of the Protectionist party among whom is the hatred of England. In case of war, the doom of Canada would be certain. I do not doubt that the spirit of her yeomanry and gentry is such that if the word were given they would shed their blood for the honour of the empire. But who would give them the word? Modern war has no Marathons or Morgartens. In a moral point of view, and with reference to her highest interests in the future, Canada as a province loses all that is gained by being a nation. She obtains guarantees for loans, it is true. But I would ask, not any political jobber, but any Canadian who has studied the welfare of his country with singleness of heart, to say what has been the real effect of these transactions. Have they given an impulse to honest industry? Have they turned capital into its right channels? Have they done much towards opening up the real resources of the country and placing its prosperity on a permanent basis? What has been their effect upon the tone of commerce? What upon the character of public men? In the very Canadian journal to which I have been just referring, and in the very same number, I find a public man charged with having accepted a lucrative office on the Intercolonial Railroad as part of the price of an infamous tergiversation.

Canadian independence, however, does not, Mr. Goldwin Smith is careful to remind us, mean annexation to the United States. He does not believe that annexation is desired by any considerable party either in Canada or the United States:—

That all the English-speaking communities of North America will ultimately be connected by some sort of confederation for the purposes of free trade and external security, I take to be a proposition as certain as geography and commercial interest can make it. But immediate annexation appears not to be desirable, either in the interest of Canada or in that of the continent at large. Canada, by immediate annexation, would be involved in many of the consequences, political and financial, of a civil war in which she took no part; she would become an appendage, and her political offices would become a part of the patronage, of one of the two great American parties with the formation of which she has had nothing to do, and the objects of both of which are in some respects alien to her interests; she would be entangled in the formidable problems connected with negro emancipation and Chinese immigration, which, added to those connected with other immigrant nationalities, lower at this moment on the political future of the United States; she would be brought under a tariff dictated partly by American interests of a sectional character, partly by antipathy to England, which would be not only injurious, but ruinous to her trade. By accepting the Constitution of the United States in its present form, she would be placed in relations to other countries, and especially to England, such as I believe few Canadians would desire.

## FOREIGN TRADE IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

The official Trade and Navigation Accounts are now completed for the first half of the year 1869. Although the public have lost faith in the accuracy of the items, the returns may be of a certain use for comparison of one period with another. The computed real value of merchandise imported into the United Kingdom in the half year ending June 30, 1869, is stated at £125,421,879, being £2,892,913 less than in the corresponding half of the year 1868. The imports from foreign countries are returned at £93,074,089, a decrease of £7,528,698; the imports from British possessions are given as of the value of £26,347,790, an increase of £4,635,785. The exports of British and Irish produce and manufactures in the half year ending June 30, 1869, are returned of the value of £91,485,265, being £6,884,108 more than for the corresponding half of the year 1868. The exports to foreign countries were of the declared value of £88,552,662, an increase of £7,701,123; and the exports to British possessions, £22,932,603, a decrease of £517,015. In the imports it is to be noted that the arrival of wheat is stated at only £12,194,021 cwt. in the first half of 1869, a decrease of 5,502,482 cwt.; and the import of raw cotton is stated at 4,888,682 cwt., a decrease of 1,126,826 cwt. The returns state the imports from Northern Europe as declining from £8,486,834 in 1868 to £6,523,935 in 1869, the imports from Russia showing a decrease of more than a million and a half sterling. The imports from Central Europe in 1869, £18,321,426, show an increase of £2,600,000; and those from Western Europe, £21,580,619, an increase of more than a million and a half sterling, France having the lion's share. The imports from Southern Europe, £3,541,744, show also some increase. There is a marked decline in the arrivals from the Levant, the amount falling to £10,434,948; Egypt, including the transit from India and China, falls from £9,313,718 in 1868 to £7,481,190 in 1869. But the great decrease is in the United States return—£29,559,324 in 1868 and £21,863,889 in 1869; the arrival of cotton thence in the latter period was only two thirds of the arrival in the corresponding half of 1868. The imports from South America in 1869, £7,616,560, also show a decrease of £1,300,000. In the half-year's imports from British possessions the arrivals from India show an increase of three millions, the amount rising to £10,773,491; from Australia, £7,813,648, an increase of more than two millions; the West Indies, £2,836,967, a decrease of nearly £100,000; British North America, £529,416, a decrease of £300,000. Thus much of our imports. The accounts of the exports of our merchandise in the first half of 1869 show articles of the value of £8,543,092 sent to Northern Europe, an increase of more than a million over 1868; to Central Europe,

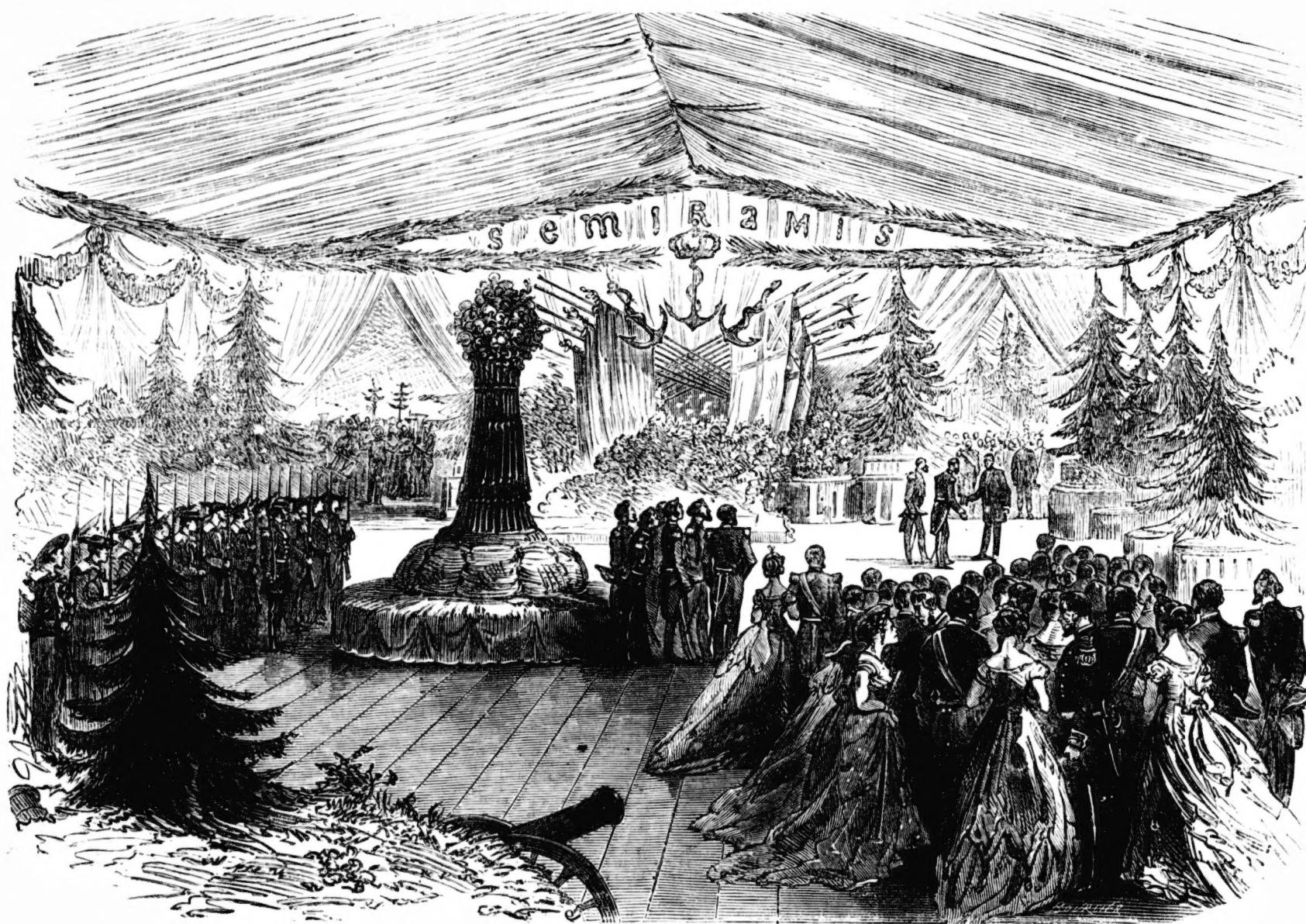
£18,605,565, an increase of nearly half a million; to Western Europe, £7,707,452, an increase of above a quarter of a million; to Southern Europe, £3,933,845, an increase of a million, chiefly in our transactions with Italy. The exports to the Levant in 1869 exceed seven millions sterling, an increase of about a third of a million, due to the account with Egypt. But America gives the greatest increase for the half-year—the exports to the United States rising to £13,293,426, an increase of two millions and three quarters; and the exports to South America, £7,784,792, showing an increase of more than one million and three quarters. The exports to China show an increase of £700,000; those to Cuba and Porto Rico, a decrease of more than that amount. The accounts of the exports to British possessions are chiefly remarkable for a decline of more than two millions in the instance of India, the amount falling to £8,703,083, and an increase of a million and a quarter in the exports to Australia, which are stated to have risen to £6,515,190. British North America also shows an advance to £2,240,146, an increase of £220,000. The return of the exports in detail shows for the half year an increase of two millions and a quarter sterling upon woolies and worsted manufactures and one and a half on cottons, but in both instances a considerable decrease on yarn, an increase of two millions sterling on iron and unwrought steel, and smaller increases on machinery, hardware, haberdashery, and some other items.

## PRINCE ARTHUR IN AMERICA.

ON the morning of Aug. 22 Prince Arthur reached Halifax, Nova Scotia, in the steamer City of Paris. As the arrival became known throughout the city, the inhabitants hastened to the wharf or ascended to the house-tops and windows, whence a view of the harbour could be obtained. When the ship reached the pier, Sir John Young, Governor-General of the Dominion; Major-General Charles Hastings Doyle, Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia; Admiral Wellesley, the Mayor of Halifax, and other notables, stepped on board to welcome and congratulate the Prince. The party then assembled on deck, and the Prince, appearing at the gangway, lifted his hat in response to the cheers of the crowds upon the dock. He descended the gangway, hat in hand, bowing and smiling to the spectators, who gave him noisy but respectful greeting, and gracefully acknowledging the salute of the company of the 78th Highlanders who acted as his guard of honour. Carriages having been provided for the Royal guest and his companions, they proceeded to the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor, escorted by the Highlanders, who were preceded by the regimental band. Banquets, balls, and other festivities followed, not the least remarkable of which was a ball given to the Prince on board the French ship of war Semiramis, the vessel being gaily decorated for the occasion. Indeed, nothing could exceed the cordiality with which Admiral Baron Méquet, commanding the French squadron on the North American station, and his officers, joined in the efforts to make his Royal Highness's sojourn at Halifax agreeable. The Prince has since made quite a progress through the British North American territories. His Royal Highness arrived at Charlotte Town, Prince Edward Island, on the evening of the 28th ult. It was quite dark, notwithstanding which a large crowd awaited the arrival of the gun-boat Dart. The Prince, with the Corporation, proceeded in carriages through Queen-street, under triumphal arches and flags, and followed by a crowd, to the Government House, amid genuine enthusiasm. Mayor Desbray introduced Recorder Lawson, who read an address, to which the Prince replied as follows:—"Gentlemen,—I am deeply touched by the address just read. Your loyalty and attachment to her Majesty's throne and person are well known to the Queen; and it will afford me the greatest satisfaction to report to her the fresh proofs of your devotion, so unmistakably evinced by your reception of her son and by the eloquent words of your address. The deep interest her Majesty takes in the welfare of her people in this part of her dominions cannot be more clearly shown to you than by informing you that, although my stay in this part of the world is of very short duration, it was her wish that I should not omit a visit to the Island of Prince Edward. I pray you to accept my hearty thanks for the kind wishes for my welfare, and the cordial welcome you have given me." On the 30th a general holiday was observed at Charlotte Town in honour of the Prince's visit. He held a reception at noon, at which 500 persons were present. He then drove round the city with his suite, and was enthusiastically cheered by the crowds in the streets. He was afterwards photographed in his carriage under a triumphal arch. In the evening he attended a dinner at the Government House, and from there was escorted by a firemen's torchlight procession to the Colonial Building, where he opened the ball with Mrs. Mayor Desbray. An immense crowd was present in the building, which was elegantly decorated, and a fine supper was served. He also attended the firemen's ball. The whole party were much pleased with the warmth and cordiality of the reception. The town was brilliant with bonfires and illuminations. The latest intelligence of the movements of his Royal Highness is by telegraph, and is to the effect that he arrived at Toronto on Monday, and was received with great enthusiasm. A procession, which numbered 80,000 persons, was formed to welcome him.

## THE PANTIN TRAGEDY.

NO further particulars of moment have been elicited in connection with the murder of the Kinck family at Pantin, near Paris. The body of the elder Kinck has not yet been discovered, and the prisoner Traupmann (or Tropmann, as he himself spells the name) still adheres to the story he originally told, and refuses to make any other disclosures. The interest in the event has now somewhat abated, though considerable crowds still resort, particularly on Sundays, to the "field of blood;" but that the excitement was at first most intense may be seen by the illustration we this week publish of the appearance presented by the scene of the crime when the discovery of the bodies had been made and the process of disinterment was going on. Large numbers of people had assembled, and it was with the utmost difficulty that the soldier who were on guard at the spot could keep the crowds back. The manner of Traupmann's arrest at Havre was remarkable. A marine gendarme named Ferrand smelt him out as if by instinct. He had been inquiring about the cheapest way of getting out to America, and was quietly taking a glass of beer at a sailor's drinking-shop, kept by one Mangeneau, No. 57, Rue Royale, when Ferrand, who was going his rounds at ten in the evening, to drive tardy sailors on board their ships, saw him, and did not like the look of him. All the gendarmes of the land service had been carefully warned to keep a sharp look out for any stranger visiting Havre who might answer the description of the supposititious Jean Kinck of the Rue Denain. Ferrand had received no official information but what he read on the subject in the newspapers—a fact showing that the newspapers, of whose premature reports the police authorities are ever ready to complain, sometimes do a great deal of good by raising a hue and cry which leads to the arrest of criminals who might otherwise very likely escape. Ferrand asked him what he was doing in Havre. "I am on the look-out for work." "Have you any papers?" "No." "Well, you must have a passport?" "How so? There is no need of a passport to travel in the interior of France." "That's more than I know. As you have no papers, you must come with me to the police office to establish your identity." "Very well." And then the two went out together and walked along the Rue Royale and the Quai aux Casernes. Presently Ferrand asked his quasi prisoner what was his name. Wandergenberque—at least, that is the nearest spelling that can be made out. Ferrand observed that it was a queer name, and asked him if it was really true that he had no papers. "Yes," he said; "I have some letters in German," showing them. Ferrand was by no means satisfied with the German letters, and said he should have to take him before the Procureur Impérial, at the mention of which functionary Traupmann turned deadly pale. Continuing his insidious but conversational examination, Ferrand said:—"You say you come for work—what is

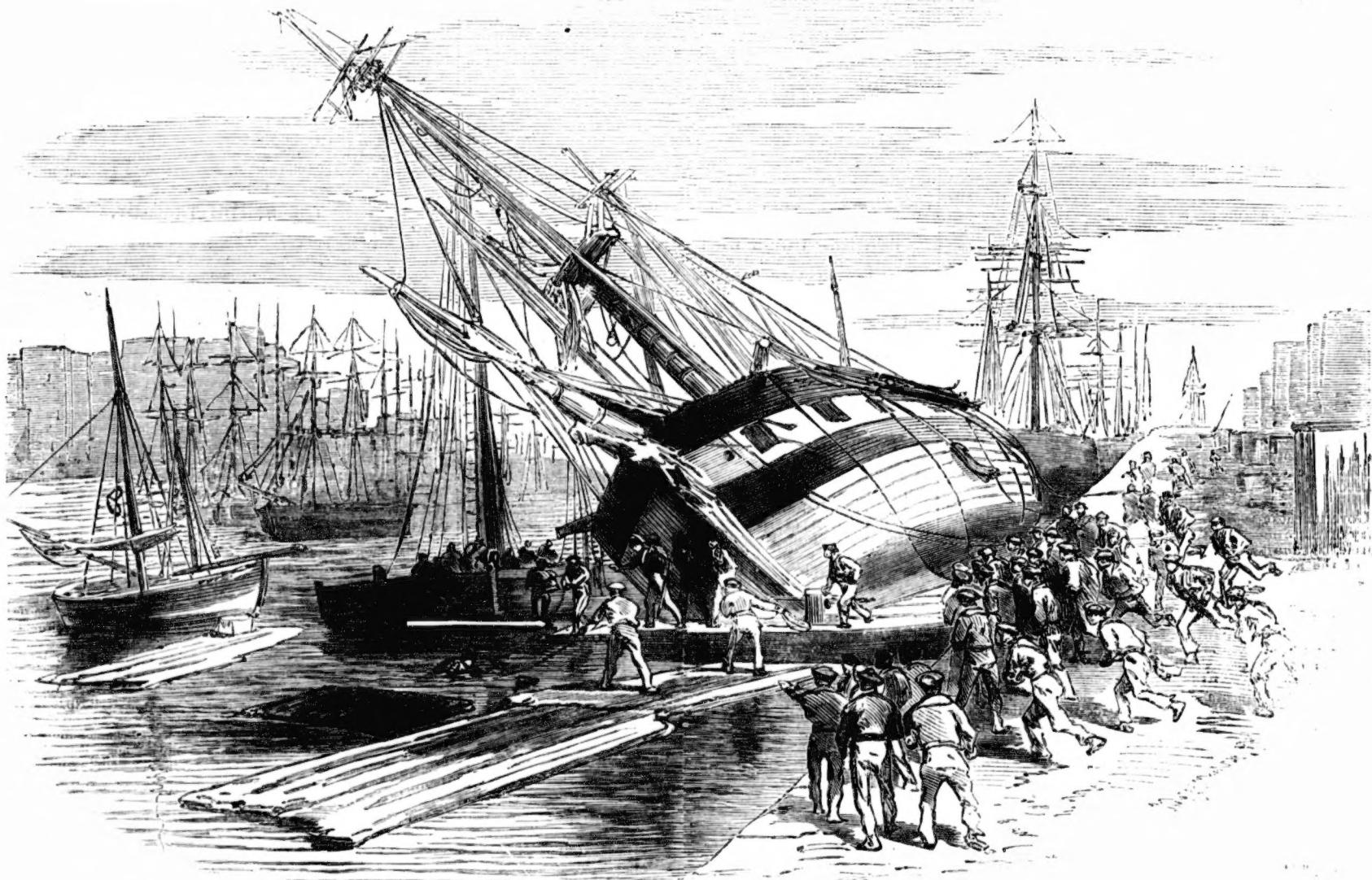


BALL GIVEN IN HONOUR OF PRINCE ARTHUR ON BOARD THE FRENCH FRIGATE SEMIRAMIS AT HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

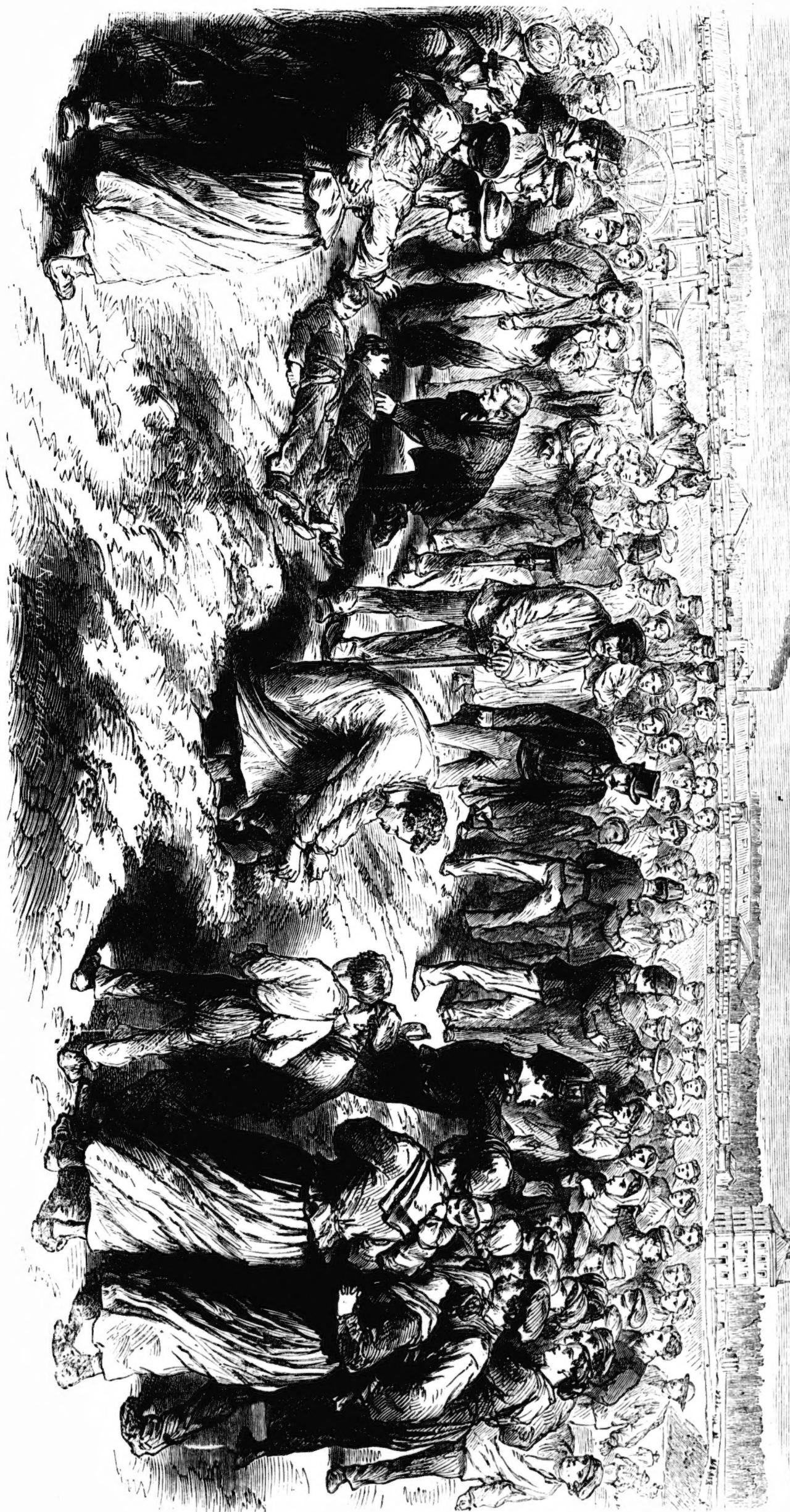
your trade?" "A mechanic." "Where do you live?" "At Roubaix." "And where are you last from?" "Paris." The three words, mechanic, Roubaix, Paris, were a revelation to Ferrand. Instead of keeping his own counsel till he had his man in safe custody, he could not resist the temptation of giving utterance to his belief in his own penetration, and he said, "Yes, and it's my belief that you left Paris by way of Pantin. Thereupon Traupmann, in despair—they were on the Pont de Lombardie at the time—took advantage of

a cab passing along the carriage-road to rush to the left footway, while Ferrand was on the right, and jumped over the railing of the bridge into the dock basin. "Who will save that man for me?" cried out Ferrand, in a stentorian voice. In an instant one of the dock porters, a man named Haugel, who has already saved four lives, plunged into the water and, after a violent struggle—for Traupmann did his utmost to drown himself and disable Haugel—the murderer was brought near enough to a boat to be pulled on board by Ferrand alive. He was [taken to the

prison infirmary, and restoratives soon brought him to a state which the doctors said was not dangerous. For a long time he kept his head under the bedclothes, pretending to be worse than he was; and to all questions put to him answered only, "Let me be quiet." At length he said, "I will tell what I know to-morrow." Upon this promise, the Judge of Instruction let him alone for the night; and now it is known he has made a full confession, as far as concerns his own guilt; but, as in the case of almost all the confessions of murderers, he has doubtless told many lies.



ARREST OF THE MURDERER TRAUPMANN AT HAVRE.



SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY AT PANTIN, NEAR PARIS.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1869.

## THE BATTLE OF THE CORSET.

THE caprices of fashion constitute a topic so old and so ready to glide into commonplace that generalities upon the subject could not fail to be unwelcome. Within the last five years we have had some striking illustrations, if illustrations were needed. Crinoline, or the distension of a lady's dress in the skirts, had its advantages, especially in wet weather; but it was carried to such monstrous lengths, or rather widths, that men conspired to hunt women out of it altogether. Then came a sudden collapse. The ladies seemed to be resolved to have their revenge. As if by some instantaneous inscrutable decree of the gods, women made their appearance in public who as much resembled in figure an umbrella shut up as the ladies of a week before had resembled an umbrella wide open. This was the mere chrysalis. Very shortly, the eyes of men of taste were gladdened by a development or vivification of the shut-umbrella into the prettiest style of dress women have worn within living memory. Artists were delighted, and the uninitiated—that is, the single, or the husbands of prudent women—thought to themselves that the new fashion must be very cheap, because it did not take much stuff, and was only moderately long in the skirt. The initiated knew better; they were aware that dress-makers understood the law of compensation, and would take care to make up in trimming for lack of prime material. They also knew by observation that a pretty fashion never lasts long. What rules in these matters is money, and the fashion-makers can only get what they want by making ceaseless change compulsory upon women who care much for fashion. Now, as the healthy human body is substantially unchangeable in shape and structure, so must the laws of beauty in dress be. From which it follows that if a pretty dress is very much changed for mere money reasons, the probability is that it will be changed for the worse. And thus it befell. Gradually the breadth of stuff in the skirt narrowed, until it came to resemble a rather wide trouser, and a lady walking looked like a rustic in a sack race. Then came the *suivez-moi, jeune homme*; then the Grecian bend; the fins, flaps, or wings; the corset, with its squaring-out of the shoulders; the ruff; the high-heeled boots; and, lastly, a dead set in favour of re-introducing stays of the ancient regimen. This has even gone so far that men have boldly written to the newspapers glorying in having worn them, and maintaining that forcible constriction of the waist is a beneficial and comfortable thing; while on all hands, by women as well as men, the doctors have been defied and told that facts are against them.

Anybody who uses his eyes may discern for himself that a real and determined retrocession has taken place, and is still gathering strength, in respect of the use of a stiff, tight cage for the human waist. That it will ever go far among men there is no fear; but with women the case is seriously different. Let us see how it stands.

Artists of every age and nation agree that the flowing, classical dress which is suspended from the shoulder and bound by an easy girdle is the most beautiful in the curves into which it naturally falls, and the best adapted to the free and graceful motion of the whole frame. But for the purposes of modern civilisation in northern climates it is cheerfully admitted that this will not do. In the changes which are necessary it becomes inevitable to suspend a portion of the drapery from the waist. Hence, for the present at least (and there may be other reasons) the need of the corset. But, for a hard, unyielding, rib-compressing cage there can be no need whatever, and the use of it is an insult to common sense as well as physiology. The testimony of those who come forward to affirm that they like it and that it does them good, is not worth a rush if weighed against the *a priori* argument only. Weighed against the positive testimony on the other side, both medical and lay, it is worth less than nothing. To women who waver upon the subject we would, if our words could influence them, address a very brief, plain argument. First, as to the question of beauty, what do artists say? What do your own eyes tell you? In what female statues of the choicest time in art will you find "a waist"? Take a turn in the Grecian rooms at the Crystal Palace, or at the British Museum, and point one out if you can. Is it the Venus of Milo, or the Venus Callipygos, or the Venus Genitrix, or the Venus of the Capitol, or the Venus Victrix, or the Venus dei Medici, that looks as if she had been disciplined by stays? Go into the Pompeian Room, and try and find "a waist" in one of the female forms painted upon the wall. Go to a picture-gallery, and consult the great painters. Do you say Rubens is coarse? Then

take Titian. In which of the undraped female figures that he has left to the world is there "a waist"? Was not even Titian graceful enough for your taste? Then try Raphael. What sort of "waist" has La Fornarina? Go to South Kensington, and look over some of the studies by modern painters of the female figure; or observe the magnificent women thrown upon the wood occasionally by Mr. Du Maurier. The one thing you will not find, except in some of Etty's worst pictures, is "a waist." Do you think it likely that this consensus of the men whose special function is the pursuit and exhibition of beauty is all wrong, especially when it coheres with the opinions of physiologists, and allies itself at once with the enormous presumption there must be against modifying the healthy human figure by any process of constriction?

What is really not beautiful in itself is (next to a wasp-waist) a broad, curveless back, with a generally flat form. But, when this occurs, it is usually found to exist in conjunction with other points in the figure which make it a necessary feature in the harmony of the whole, and, therefore, lovable and beautiful *ad hoc*. A delicate waist with a figure of Dutch build would not look well, even if it could be attained by art without injury to the health in some way, obvious or occult, immediate or remote. The ladies may receive it as gospel, a thing certain as doom, that this detestable "stay" reaction is a peril to them and an abomination to men of sense and taste. The beauty, the freedom of movement, the large grace of contour of the young ladies of to-day is not an uncommon topic among such men. Often they have, by anticipation, silently or openly congratulated the future generation upon their mothers; and it is with some feeling of disgust and scorn, but still with much reliance upon the good sense of English-women, that they witness these persistent attempts to make—*Di meliora*—such congratulations futile.

A SPIRITUAL SALE.  
(From "Punch.")

"What a scandal to take up a newspaper and find whole columns devoted to the advertisements of sale of livings; and to see the tone and language of some of the advertisements themselves!"—Archbishop of Canterbury's Address, Sept. 2, 1869.

Going, going, going!  
I'm going to tell you a tale,  
Stranger than any you ever could learn  
From spirits that rap or tablet that turn,  
Of a very remarkable sale.

Going, going, going!  
Buy the *Ecclesiastical Gazette*,  
Where "Spiritual" goods and chattels are set,  
The zeal of unbeneffed clerks to what,  
Like "temporal" all of a row.

Going, going, going!  
The articles selling here  
Are of Church Preference some rare tit-bits,  
And Simon Magus himself he sits  
Enthroned as auctioneer.

Going, going, going!  
(Number three hundred and eight)  
The present Incumbent is eighty-two;  
Let's hope that he's ailing and feeble too,  
But, youthful apostles, in any case you can't  
Can't have very long to wait.

Going, going, going!  
Perchance it may help him on,  
When he hears the chink of the purchaser's gold,  
And knows his poor frail life is sold—  
We may trust very soon this disciple of old  
Will be going, going, gone!

Going, going, going!  
Number one is, of course, the best.  
"Walled gardens well stocked and pleasure ground,"  
I'm free to confess, Mr. Bagster, it sounds  
Like an "everlasting rest."

Going, going, going!  
George Robins, this smacks of you—  
"Magnificent views" and "a house replete  
With every convenience" the buyer may meet,  
Who goes in for number two.

Going, going, going!  
Reflect, before you refuse,  
The "views" described with cool effrontry  
Are simply views across the country,  
And not "religious views."

Going, going, going!  
Particulars may be seen,  
Though "confidentially" names must lurk  
In that interesting spiritual work,  
Simon Magus—his Magazine.

Going, going, going!  
(Three hundred and twenty-five)  
"A lawn and paddock and pond or fish."  
If fishes, not "men," the rector may wish  
To "cure," for a future dainty dish,  
It's here he can "catch 'em alive."

Going, going, going!  
Here's a buyer "declining pews."  
It's plain his sermons don't draw renters.  
Another rather likes Dissenters—  
"Holds Evangelical views."

Going, going, going!  
The sooner it's going and gone,  
The sooner we call ourselves Mormon or Turk,  
The better, "if this is Christian work,"  
Or Christian "goings" on!

LANDOWNERS AND OCCUPIERS.—The Rev. Prebendary Brereton, of Norfolk, has been lecturing before the farmers of North Devon on "Owners and Occupiers." He insisted on the policy and justice of leases, and compensation for damage done by game. It was unreasonable, he said, to expect a tenant farmer, who held his estate upon an uncertain tenure, to expend capital and skill in culture; and the fact was alike injurious to both, as well as to the community at large. The Duke of Rutland's plan was to reserve from his rental a sufficient fund to meet all claims for compensation, and by this claim he secures the certainty and sufficiency of his rent. It was really not an extravagant supposition that a similar reserve fund might be formed by agreement among many various owners and occupiers from their aggregate rental for the single purpose of meeting claims for compensation as they might arise, without subjecting individuals to the inconvenience of having to pay lump sums beyond their calculation, and perhaps at unexpected times. He did not presume to form an opinion as to what per centage on the rental would be required to be reserved for this purpose. This would depend partly on the number of acres to be combined, partly on the number of years over which the charges for compensation would be spread, and partly on the average amount of the improvements that would be recognised. He would be told that all this was already provided for by existing arrangements, that already responsible tenants were to be found who had no difficulty in paying outgoing tenants for all reasonable claims whenever the landlord himself was not willing or able to make the compensation. He could only say his own observation, limited as he acknowledged it to be, testified to the contrary.

## THE LOUNGER.

ON Saturday last Mr. Glasse moved his Honour Vice-Chancellor Sir W. M. James, that Mr. Francis Goodlake, the printer and publisher of the *Times*, be called upon to show cause why he should not be committed for contempt of court in publishing in that journal comments upon matters before the Court, pending the hearing of a petition praying for the winding up of the European Assurance Society; and, but for a timely expression of regret, and the plea that the article was published inadvertently, it would appear that Mr. Francis Goodlake would have been committed. And what for? For comments upon documents before the Court? No. But, in the words of the Vice-Chancellor, because the article contained references to documents before the writer, but not now before the Court, but which may afterwards come before it. Beware, then, all ye able editors in future, if you do not wish to suffer imprisonment either in person or vicariously! When any matter is before a Court, your policy will be silence. If you comment upon documents before the Court, of course you will be committed for contempt; and also if you comment upon documents which are not before the Court, but may come before it, it seems that, all the same, you will be in danger of durance vile. And as you can know nothing of any case but what you gather from documents, and as all said documents, if not before the Court, may come before it, clearly, as the law stands, silence is the only policy. And, remember, this is not Act-of-Parliament law; it is what Jeremy Bentham used to call Judge-made law—a much more expansive thing than Act-of-Parliament law; so expansive, indeed, that there is no knowing what it may be stretched to comprehend. A document may mean a printed advertisement or a published balance-sheet; and in that case, if proceedings shall have been commenced against a company, no comment can be made upon such documents with impunity. This is hard upon newspaper editors; but is it not unjust to the public? Agents for insurance offices penetrate into the remotest districts. They come into the little village of Grasmere, as I happen to know, with their plausible prospectuses and cooked balance-sheets; and how are the simple people here to escape the wiles of these agents if our watch-dogs are to be thus gagged by the law? A poor man here consulted me the other day about the propriety of keeping up his policy of insurance. I made the necessary inquiries for him, and came to the conclusion that the office in which he is insured is rotten; but I must not warn the public against the office. If I were to do so, I might involve your paper in an action for libel; or if there is a petition before the Court—and there may be for aught I know, as I rarely read law reports—I might get your publisher committed to prison for contempt. Surely there is something here which Parliament ought to look into.

By-the-way, where is Joseph Bentham? Is he living or dead? It is to be feared he is dead, or his once-familiar name would have turned up when the Albert came to grief. The readers of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES must surely remember Mr. Bentham, as I more than once noticed his labours. For years he prophesied that there would be a crash soon amongst the insurance offices. For years he went on publishing all available statistics, and for years he badgered the Board of Trade to obtain power to compel all insurance companies to publish annual balance-sheets in a prescribed form. But he was as one crying in the desert. Few heeded his warnings; and Mr. Milner Gibson, then President of the Board of Trade, turned but a sluggish ear to his entreaties. I hear that it is probable the Board of Trade, now that the mischief has come, will, after the usual manner of our public departments, do the very thing that it was warned it ought to do many years ago.

Another Bishop has fallen. Dr. Waldegrave has long been vibrating between life and death; and at last he is dead, and the see of Carlisle is vacant. Lord Melbourne said once, when a number of Bishops in succession died, "I do believe these Bishops die on purpose to plague me." His Lordship loved his ease, and hated all trouble. *Quia non move*, or, in his own free translation, "Can't you let it alone?" was his motto. But when a Bishop died he was obliged to stir himself. Gladstone's nature is the very opposite of Melbourne's. If all the Bishops were to die in a week, Gladstone would be found equal to the occasion. Bishop Waldegrave was the son of the late Earl Waldegrave. The Waldegrave family is one of the oldest in England. The first or second Speaker of the House of Commons was a Waldegrave; and I may mention that the late Speaker, Lord Eversley, is by marriage the Bishop's uncle.

Emerson, in his "English Traits," describes the election of a Bishop thus caustically:—"A Bishop is elected by the Deans and Prebends of the cathedral. The Queen sends these gentlemen a *conge d'elire*, or leave to elect; but also sends them the name of the person whom they are to elect. They go into the cathedral and chant and pray, and beseech the Holy Ghost to assist them in their choice; and after their invocations they invariably find the dictates of the Holy Ghost agree with the recommendation of the Queen." Upon this the philosopher tritely comments: "These modes of initiation are more damaging than Custom-House oaths." Emerson was in England in 1848—Custom-House oaths have, since then, been abolished. Has this mode of electing Bishops been changed? If not, it ought to be; for it is a scandal.

So Doctor Samuel Wilberforce is really to be Bishop of Winchester. For many years, it is said, he has had his eye upon this splendid prize of the Church, and at last it has dropped into his lap. His salary as Bishop of Oxford is £5000. The annual value of the see of Winchester is £10,417. From this the pension of the retiring Bishop will have to be deducted. As the present Bishop has held the see forty-two years, and annually received this large sum (it is said that he has really received a much larger) surely, then, he ought not to need a retiring pension. The total amount which the Bishop has had, if annually his emoluments have amounted to only £10,417, comes to £437,514, or wellnigh half a million of money. But, nevertheless, he will no doubt take a pension, though I think I have seen that he modestly and generously consents not to take all that the law allows. But, anyhow, the new Bishop will have much more than he gets now. Will he be the last Bishop of Winchester thus splendidly endowed? One would think so; for it can hardly be that a reformed Parliament, so earnest as it has shown itself to be, will fail long to put these wealthy bishoprics under the shears. A Bishop with £10,000 a year is an anomaly in Europe. "But they work so hard." So said the *Times* lately. Was the *Times* chaffing when it said so? "They have a vast correspondence." Yes; and secretaries to answer the letters. "They have churches to consecrate and young people to confirm." Yes, and travel to the field of their onerous labours in cushioned carriages. "They have candidates to examine." Yes, and examining chaplains to perform the operation. "They have causes to hear." Yes; and chancellors to hear them. "They have to attend the House of Lords." True, when they choose to go, and then they attend from five to seven or half-past. Besides, if that duty is onerous, they might be relieved of it without much loss to the country. "They have charges to write." Yes, once a year; and this duty involves mechanical labour, but of mental labour one sees but few signs. But, grant that they work hard, why should they be paid higher for their work on the average than other State functionaries? The Prime Minister gets £5000 a year; the Archbishop of Canterbury, £15,000; the Bishop of Winchester, £10,417. Bishops get about £4500; the Vice-President of the Board of Education, £2000. The Bishops superintend, each of them, the spiritual education of dioceses; the Vice-President the secular education of the nation. "But they have to keep such state." The more is the pity. In the New Testament the duties of a Bishop are set forth; but there is nothing said about keeping state. Lord Grey, nearly forty years ago, advised the Bishops "to set their houses in order." The advice was, as we now see, premature. But now, as sure as fate, the time is nigh when the episcopate will be reformed.

The Stowe-Byron controversy seems to be still unclosed. I see announced a book on the subject with the following somewhat prolix

title:—"Byron Painted by his Compeers; or, all about Lord Byron, from his Marriage to his Death, as given in the various Newspapers of his Day; showing wherein the American Novelist gives a truthful account, and wherein she draws on her own morbid imagination. 'Facts are stronger than fiction.' London: Samuel Palmer, 20, Catherine-street, Strand." This production, announced for the 1st inst., I have not yet seen; but a smartly-written brochure, emanating from 183, Strand, has reached my hands. This is entitled "Lord Byron's Defence;" is supposed to be written by the noble poet himself, from Hades; and is a rather clever imitation of his "Don Juan" measure and style. The writer, however, to my mind, fails in these two respects—first, his production is not so much a defence of Byron as an attack on Mrs. Stowe; and, second, he makes a great deal too little (like most persons who have written on the subject) of the grievous wrong inflicted upon the memory of poor Mrs. Leigh and of the outrage committed upon the feelings of her surviving children. That, in my opinion, is by far the worst feature of Mrs. Stowe's conduct—the head and front of her offending; and that the wrong was committed, as I believe, in gross ignorance of nearly everything in the life of Mrs. Leigh, is no excuse for Mrs. Stowe, but a decided aggravation of her offence. She ought to have made herself thoroughly acquainted with every attendant circumstance, and to have carefully weighed every possible consequence, ere she made so heinous a charge. But her rash and utterly unjustifiable conduct only illustrates once more the melancholy truth that man's inhumanity to man is as nothing compared with woman's uncharitableness to woman. By-the-by, while on this subject, and seeing that Mrs. Stowe has "reserved her defence," to use the stock language of other arraigned persons, I may remark here that she must produce very strong evidence indeed ere she can clear herself of the charge of rash, uncalled-for, and foolish raking-up of an old scandal, as well as maligning the memory of deceased (and therefore defenceless) persons, one of whom was a woman. It will not be enough that Mrs. Stowe shows that Lady Byron told her certain things, for that will only prove that Lady Byron thought, believed, and said those things—not that they were true. We must have a well-authenticated confession of guilt on the part of both or either of the persons implicated. Nothing less than this will serve Mrs. Stowe's purpose; and, if she cannot produce this, she ought never to have written a word on the subject, and will stand for ever condemned as a rash and foolish, if not malignant, meddler.

By-the-way, what a curious muddle and mare's nest that was about the poor fellow who had his skull fractured in Vere-street, Clare-market, last week, and who has since died in King's College Hospital! A cab is upset in the street, a man is thrown out, has his skull fractured, is conveyed to the nearest hospital; and the police forthwith jump to the conclusion that he is "Colonel Kelly," one of the Fenian leaders who was rescued at Manchester when Sergeant Brett was murdered. Police officers are placed in attendance at the hospital, the man's deathbed is surrounded with obnoxious associations, his person is subjected to rigid and repugnant scrutiny, gossip is busy with his name and his antecedents; he is declared to be a rebel, a conspirator, and an escaped felon; and yet all the while the man appears to have been simply what he had called himself: Edward Martin, a native of Kilkenny, a composer by trade, and latterly occupying the position, and satisfactorily performing the onerous duties of, proof-reader in a respectable printing-office. Surely the police have shown little skill, but a good deal of shallow, if not rash, credulity, in this matter. Then the reporters for the newspapers made some curious muddles in connection with the affair. In the *Times* of Tuesday we read:—"The informer Corydon, having been telegraphed for, arrived in London yesterday at four o'clock and proceeded to King's College Hospital, attended by a constable or two. He was taken to the part of the building where the body of the supposed Colonel Kelly lay, and he gazed steadily at it for a moment or two. He then said, 'That is Kelly. I have had many conversations with him, and he is certainly Kelly.' Thus the identification has been made complete." The *Standard* of the same day reported the identical incident thus:—"Corydon, the informer, whose name was so conspicuous in the late Fenian trials, was sent for, and the corpse was shown to him, when he gave it as his opinion that the deceased was not Kelly." The *Standard* version is corroborated by the *Telegraph*, which says:—"The informer Corydon, who could speak positively as to his identity, was sent for. He did not arrive until after Martin died; but, upon minutely examining the body, he expressed strong doubts as to the statement that the man was Kelly." How the *Times* reporter came to differ so completely from his professional brethren seems a puzzle; and people who make a point of "reading all the papers, Sir;" must have been sorely perplexed by the conflicting statements.

[We have received, just on the eve of going to press, a letter from Mr. B. Whitworth denying some statements made regarding him by our contributor, the Lounger, last week. Mr. Whitworth desires us to contradict those statements in this week's number; but as we do not ourselves happen to be in possession of the facts of the matter, we must submit Mr. Whitworth's letter to our contributor, who, being at a distance from London, cannot possibly attend to the subject till next week. Meanwhile we can assure Mr. Whitworth that we had no intention ourselves of either impugning his character or hurting his feelings; and we are certain we can say as much for our contributor, who, if he has done Mr. Whitworth wrong, will, we are sure, frankly make every reparation in his power.—Ed. ILLUSTRATED TIMES]

#### THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

##### THE MAGAZINES.

*London Society* contains, under the title of "Down at Westminster," a very clever paper, signed "S. L. B." which contains some perhaps inevitable mistakes. The writer goes into the committee-rooms of the House for example, and, not observing that the committee-clerk does much, puts him down as "idle." Did it not occur to him that the committee-clerk might have duties external to the room, and of which he might know nothing? Beside this, the duties of a committee-clerk within the room are onerous when "divisions" take place in any great number, as they often do, which may be seen by consulting a few bluebooks. The clerk is also the referee of the Committee on points of Parliamentary practice and precedent. What "S. L. B." has to say about the shorthand-writer is still wider of the mark:—

The most occupied person is one who has no formal recognition.

This functionary is as formally recognised as any other officer of the House, and that he is there in an official capacity will be seen by referring to the proper authorities. As to recognition, I have seen the poor man get more than I presume he cared for when he was called upon suddenly to read out questions and answers which were disputed. Again:—

His pen never ceases so long as anything is being said. Wrong once more. If "S. L. B." had observed carefully in another committee-room, he would have found the shorthand-writer reporting nothing but evidence, and merely noting the fact of speeches being made. Again, once more:—

He has one advantage, however, which those otherwise engaged do not enjoy. I suspect that he knows nothing of what is passing, and while pursuing an almost mechanical task is able to think about anything he pleases. He certainly never seems to take the smallest interest in the proceedings. The reporters for the press, who are digesting them into narrative form, evince something like an opinion, as you may hear in remarks from time to time, or see in the expression of their faces. But the official stenographer is unmoved as the Sphinx, and takes no account of the meaning of the words—his business is only with the words themselves. He does not even feel bound to see; and I believe that if the chairman were to take his seat with his head under his arm this imperturbable functionary would not consider himself called upon to record the fact.

This is all "up the country." The work of the shorthand-writer must necessarily be of a kind which requires the most minute attention to "the meaning of the words." If "S. L. B." watched one while a witness was being examined, he would learn, by an occasional question to the witness and otherwise, that this

"unmoved" person was very wide awake indeed. I am informed by those who know that there is no strain upon the attention greater than the task which "S. L. B." finds to be "so mechanical," so that the poor mechanist can "think about anything he pleases." As to his "not even feeling bound to see," if "S. L. B." had observed closely in a room where evidence referring to maps and plans was being given, he would soon have corrected that impression; and if he had had personal knowledge of some of these "official sphinxes," he would have found that they are quite capable of giving a minute graphic account of the smallest things that go on while they are writing, and that some of them are educated and accomplished men. Indeed if "S. L. B." will look carefully into a few bluebooks, and get that "mechanical" notion out of his head, he will see that the work is often of a character which could not possibly be trusted to quite ordinary brains. There is in this periodical a sensible essay about "Governesses." The whole question is undoubtedly a difficult one. A governess is, as things now stand, in the position of, *sic* to speak, a paid guest; a position which necessarily involves some anomalous and ticklish situations. But, then, the first question is, Are the relations of the parties just, to begin with? That is—Does the governess give a fair equivalent in return for what she receives? If so, and the parties concerned are equals in culture and capacity of social honour, the fact that she is a paid person must be ignored, and she must be treated simply as a friendly guest. This, however, is more easily said than put in practice. A guest for a month is all very well; but what married couple, what domestic circle, can, without uneasiness, harbour a perpetual guest? Thus, in time, a continuance of the studied, or at least unrelaxed, politeness accorded to a guest becomes all but impossible, while, yet, for the host and hostess to omit any due propriety of behaviour may prove painful in its effect upon the governess. A curious illustration of the difficulty is recorded in *London Society*. After many experiments, a family had settled down with an accomplished young lady whom they all liked, but found tryingly sensitive. One evening the gentleman, having a bad cold, asked the young lady to oblige him by shutting the door. She bursts into tears, and walks up stairs, shutting the door after her. Now, observe, the gentleman was clearly wrong to place the governess—a paid guest—in the position of a paid servant, or a familiar friend or relation (he would naturally enough ask his wife or sister to shut a door, and no one would be hurt). But just here is the difficulty. Unless a person, particularly if a woman, is kept at a distance, like a servant, there is necessarily a tendency, with the lapse of time, to slide into treating her like an intimate friend or relative. And on this rock of equivocation the split occurs. In the story before us the gentleman appears to have been rather maladroit. His wife knew what was the matter with the governess, and rebuked him. He did not do what ought to have been easy to a gentleman—make a playful apology, or explain that his request was intended as a kindly domestic liberty, such as he might have taken with his sister; but the next night, when the door was left open again by some one, he got up and shut it himself. This, as he had been in the wrong to begin with (in not making the feeling with which he made the request sufficiently clear), was likely enough to convey (as it did) to the young lady the idea that he despised her sensitiveness. It was like saying, "I'll take very good care you don't have cause to complain again." So the silly girl again burst into tears and went up stairs—the gentleman following, with an oath. It was very stupid of the young lady to cry; but the gentleman (if the story is fully told) was not a Sir Gawain.

In noticing the *Sunday Magazine*, I fear I have not spoken at all as warmly as it deserved of the story, "Forgotten by the World." I have not read it, except here and there, but am informed that it contains (besides the schoolmaster and his wife, whom everybody must admire) some very well-drawn young ladies, all different, and yet all lifelike.

*Macmillan* contains an interesting but rather self-complaisant and patronising sketch of the poor population of a midland village. The author seems much struck with the fact that a fine, manly, honest fellow, who gave up poaching on certain property because its owner had been kind to him, had no idea that poaching was "a sin in itself." This is very rich! Why, there is not a lawyer or a judge in all England who would not tell this writer (apparently a woman) that poaching is what the law itself calls *malum prohibitum*, and not *malum in se*—in other words, that, though a breach of social order, it is precisely not, and never could become, "a sin in itself." It must be a very dull poacher that does not see his way to a few plain questions on the morality of this subject. A similar difficulty arises about fishing. The law runs (I believe) that anyone may fish in estuaries and navigable rivers, unless there be manorial or other rights affecting the shore. But how difficult it is to persuade the ordinary human being that "manorial rights" can make any difference! Nor is the low salmon-poacher who is caught and fined a very different person from the genteel poacher (a type which exists by the thousand) who catches, by weirs or other contrivance, fish to which he has no legal right. The two stories in *Macmillan*, "A Brave Lady" and "Estelle Russell," are capital. The most interesting and powerful paper in the number is one by Mr. R. H. Hutton, which, starting from M. Réan's last book, contains—what one would have thought scarcely possible—some strikingly original (as well as luminous) views of the character through whose life and labours Christianity reached the West.

The *Cornhill* is very careful as to the poetry it admits. Some sonnets by Mr. Philip Bourke Marston have appeared recently which are strikingly good. In the present number there is an anonymous poem, entitled "Woman's Love—A Dialogue," which well deserves attention. The model is our old friend "The Nut-Brown Maid;" but, if we were compelled to father it upon any living poet, we should name Mr. Coventry Patmore. There is here and there a slight want of finish which would prevent our so assigning it, and the reason is that the author, whoever he may be, acquiesces too readily in the first phrase in which an idea presents itself; but it is a poem to be read thankfully and gladly. On page 512, lines 7 and 8, the dash at the end of line 7 should be omitted. It now reads—

Men sworn to war with women, are—

For life in sorry trim;

the obvious intention of the singer being—men who are sworn to war with women are in sorry trim for the conflicts of life.

#### THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

I am afraid that the dramatic partnership between Messrs. Boucicault and Byron is not for the public advantage. They are too much alike. Both are singularly gifted with the art of writing crisp, clever dialogue, and both are singularly innocent of any approach to neatness in construction. When two popular authors unite their strength, the public gain only when one author counterbalances the defects of the other. "Lost at Sea," the new piece by these authors at the Adelphi, begins very well indeed. At the end of the first act (which, however, closes lamely) I thought the piece was going to be a good one; but in the last three acts the story, such as it is, "sprawls" so dreadfully that it is wholly impossible to interest oneself in it. The plot turns on the old, old story of A personating B, who is believed by A to be dead, but who is really alive, and who confounds A by turning up in the flesh at the proper moment. Walter Coram is supposed to have been "lost at sea" in the Bombay Castle. His luggage, however, he has taken the strange precaution of sending over; and, as it contains evidence of a large debt owing to Walter Coram by one Franklin, a banker, it occurs to Franklin's clerk to induce Jessop, a herbalist and quack, to personate the dead man, and so obtain payment of the money in question. Coram, however, is not dead, having remained on shore instead of sailing in the Bombay Castle, and he turns up in time to confront Jessop and to expose his plans and those of his accomplice. There is a weak underplot, which treats of the loves of Laura Franklin and Lord Arthur

Colebrooke; but it is altogether beneath notice. The piece is fairly acted, on the whole. Mr. Atkins as the ruthless clerk, and Mr. Belmore as the scoundrel herbalist, did their best with two conventional parts. Mr. Beveridge, a débâtant, played Lord Arthur Colebrooke in a quiet, gentlemanly manner, and Mr. Stirling was duly emphatic as the quasi dead man. Miss Eliza Johnstone played a street-boy admirably. The other characters do not call for special remark. The scenery was pretentious; the upholstery and room-decorations as bad as possible. As for the construction of the piece, who is to speak of construction when the authors change the scene fifteen times in the course of one evening? The art of construction is reduced to its lowest degradation when two clever dramatists pretend that fifteen scenes are necessary to tell the story of such a piece in. The play has little element of popularity, and will probably die of inanition next week. By-the-way, why "Lost at Sea?" Who is lost at sea? And if no one is lost at sea, why call the piece "Lost at Sea?"

Mr. Burnand has an amusing burlesque on the subject of "Beauty and the Beast" at the NEW ROYALTY. The piece is more carefully written than are some of Mr. Burnand's recent productions, the music is very pretty (but the company hardly does it justice), and the story is closely followed. Mr. Dewar as the Beast is not altogether good. I find much difficulty in persuading myself that this gentleman is a good burlesque actor, despite Captain Crostree. He is excellent in the amusing comedy that precedes the burlesque; but in the burlesque, as in all burlesques, even "Black-Eyed Susan," he is unsatisfactory. Miss M. Oliver as Beauty leaves nothing—not even beauty—to be desired. Miss Oliver gives her lines with wonderful point, and she pays the author the compliment of attending to his metre. Mr. Danvers plays an ancient dame of jerky habits, as usual. Mr. Elton is an acquisition to the company. He has a curiously expressive face and a deep bass voice, both of which resources he brought into play last Monday. The scenery is not good, and the dresses do not do full justice to Miss Oliver's taste in these matters.

A second series of Shakespearean costume recitals will be given at the Gallery of Illustration during October. At a time when the "sensational" drama has nearly banished our great bard's works from the stage, a plan of giving the best scenes of his plays on the same evening must prove attractive, when ably interpreted by popular performers.

#### UNVERACIOUS VERITY.

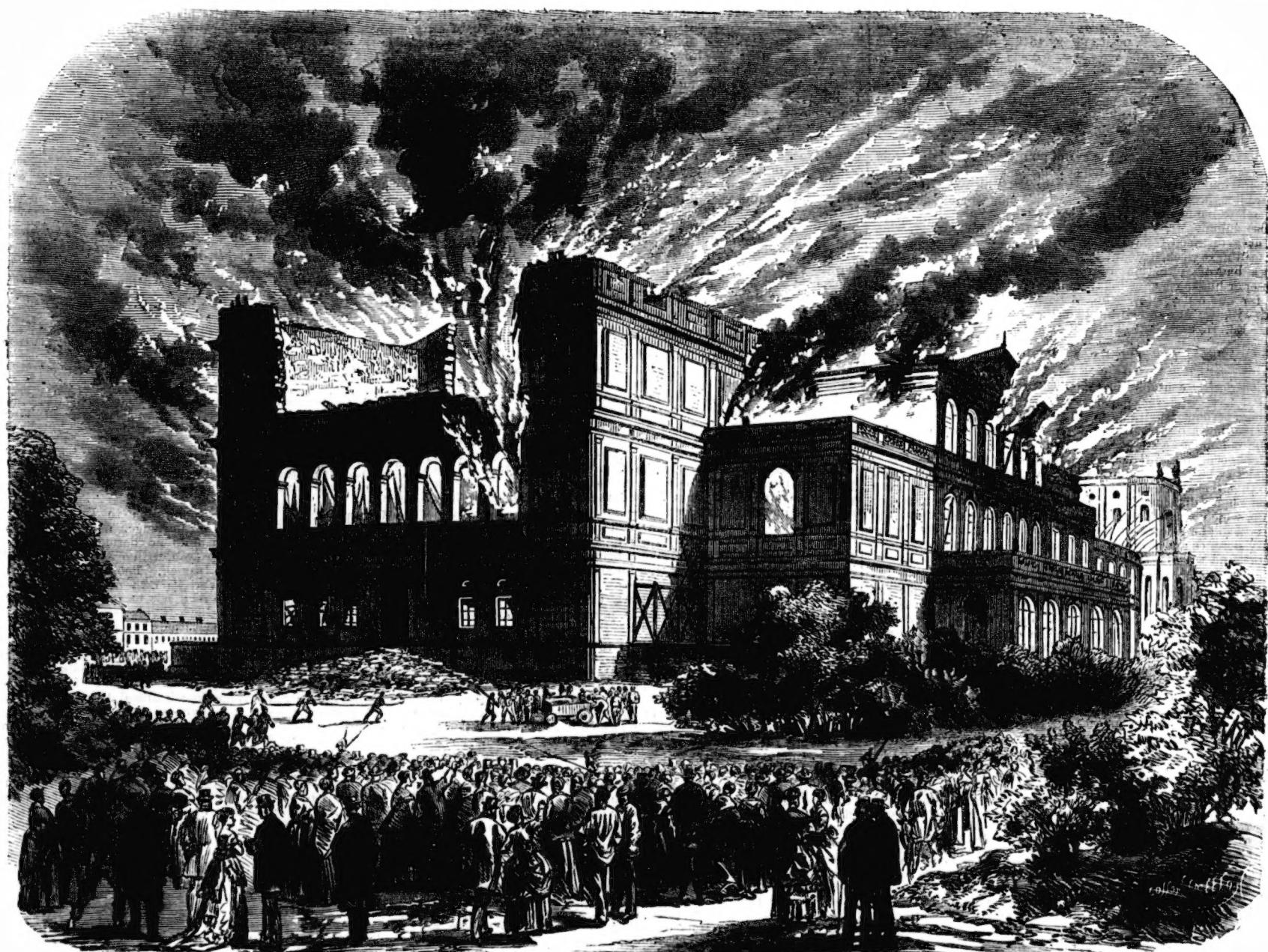
THE Rev. Dr. Verity, of Burnley, attended a meeting of the Stalybridge Constitutional Association, last Saturday, and was either allowed to make a speech, or, more probably, could not be hindered from doing so. His remarks abounded in curious matter. Dr. Verity informed his hearers, among other things, that "Lord Derby was a true patriot who, while the cotton famine was at its height, gave his personal services and his thousands of pounds for the relief of distress, while John Bright would not give a single farthing." We believe Mr. Bright gave absolutely as much, in various ways, as Lord Derby, and, in proportion to his means, much more, though his name did not appear in any subscription list. Dr. Verity also said that "Mr. Disraeli was a patriot who gave the people household suffrage, while John Bright was dreaming of it, and while Gladstone had never the thought in his mind." Another patriot and a glorious specimen of a John Bull—this is a new light in which to view the noble member for King's Lynn—was Lord Stanley, for whose support and countenance Gladstone, Bright, and Lowe—the last "the lowest fellow of all," and "the biggest rogue in all England"—would willingly give their right hands; but the offer would be in vain. Lord Stanley never goes among rogues, and being, "like his father, an orange and blue man," has no fellowship with Popish sympathisers. Not so Mr. Gladstone. Two years ago he went to Rome, which is called the Eternal City, but which Dr. Verity thinks should rather be called the Infernal City, being a sink of iniquity, full of monks and bigots, bugs and fleas. He took his wife with him, to blind the eyes of the people, and make them believe that he was going on some seaside excursion or other, and "not at all to see the old Pope and to kiss his toe." But he had two hours' conference with that "old monk," in the absence, for a very obvious reason, which has not escaped Dr. Verity's shrewdness, of Mrs. Gladstone, for "if ladies learn a secret, they always manage to talk of it to somebody." The secret, however, is out now, the Anglo-Irish Church being disestablished. Perhaps the most interesting part of Dr. Verity's speech is that in which he tells the true story of the French Treaty. We cannot bear to curtail this thrilling narrative, or to give it in any other words than those of the sacred orator:—

John Bright was the author of the French Treaty; Cobden was only the mere cat's-paw which John made use of to get his chestnuts out of the fire. John was the author of all the evil. Cobden was a good-natured, rather dull sort of fellow, for whom John made the bullets that he might fire them. This was how John got the job for his friend Cobden. In 1859 John had got a wonderful Reform Bill in his pocket, and he went up and down the country bellowing like a bull, and making the people believe that the country was going to rain for want of John. Like a great quack as he was, he had a panacea for all the evils of the country. But when he went up to London Lord Palmerston says:—"Now, John, you know this won't do. You don't care twopence about the working people of the country—not you; you want a place for your friend Cobden. I will make him Minister-Plenipotentiary at Paris, at £16,000 a year; and, if you like, I will place you somewhere else. You shall go out to India as great Lord President, or something of that sort." Now, John was too fat to go to India, and therefore he respectfully declined the offer; and as for Cobden, it would not do for him to go to Paris as Ambassador, because he could not talk French, and German, and Russian, and would not know how to talk to the other Ambassadors. But John said, "If you will give him £10,000 to negotiate a treaty, I believe he will do well." So Cobden made the treaty, and the trade of Macclesfield, and Coventry, and Congleton was sacrificed in order that John should get his carpets and his cotton goods introduced into France. Cobden was patriotic enough to refuse a position under Government; but John had got into the saddle, and he was told was enlarging in size every afternoon; that he had complained of his salary being too small about fifteen times; and that he expected either to be Lord Protector of a Republic in England, or to be chosen as Monarch when Queen Victoria died.

Now, personally, we have no objection to Dr. Verity, whose name, as our readers will acknowledge, admirably suits his character. What he says can do no harm to Mr. Lowe, Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Bright, nor even, with reasonable men, to Lord Derby, Lord Stanley, and Mr. Disraeli. The question of truth and falsehood we leave to Dr. Verity's own conscience. He may possibly allege that, since he does not mean what he says to be believed, and no one does believe it, his falsities are not falsehoods. The Jesuit maxim about the direction of the intention is very appropriate to his case, and very much at his service if he chooses to avail himself of it. But there is such a thing as public decency. If Dr. Verity were to put on cap and bells, to red-ochre his cheeks, and to sing "Tippy-twitch" and "Hot Codlins" at a meeting of the Stalybridge Constitutional Association, he would do no particular harm to anybody, and break none of the Commandments. But in such a case his Bishop might—we do not profess to understand the limits of clerical liberty and episcopal authority, but we should think he would—interfere. A clerical Jack-Pudding is not a decorous or edifying spectacle, and Dr. Verity, in his actual performance, makes an exhibition of himself as gross as if he were to swallow fire or pull yards of tape out of his mouth. The Archbishop of York has Mr. Voysey in hand; another Prelate is bringing Mr. Bennett to book. Doctrinal soundness is very desirable, but public decency is also good in its way. The Bishop of Manchester might with propriety utter a word of paternal counsel to Dr. Verity or his friends. It will be none the worse if it take the form of Hamlet's injunction with respect to Polonius. "Let the doors be shut on him, that he may play the fool nowhere but in his own house." We cannot doubt but that Mr. Sidebottom, M.P., who presided over Dr. Verity's public performance, would be relieved by such an act of necessary restraint."—*Daily News*.



SCENE FROM "PLAIN ENGLISH," AT THE HOLBORN THEATRE: AFTER THE DUEL.



DESTRUCTION OF THE COURT THEATRE, DRESDEN, BY FIRE.

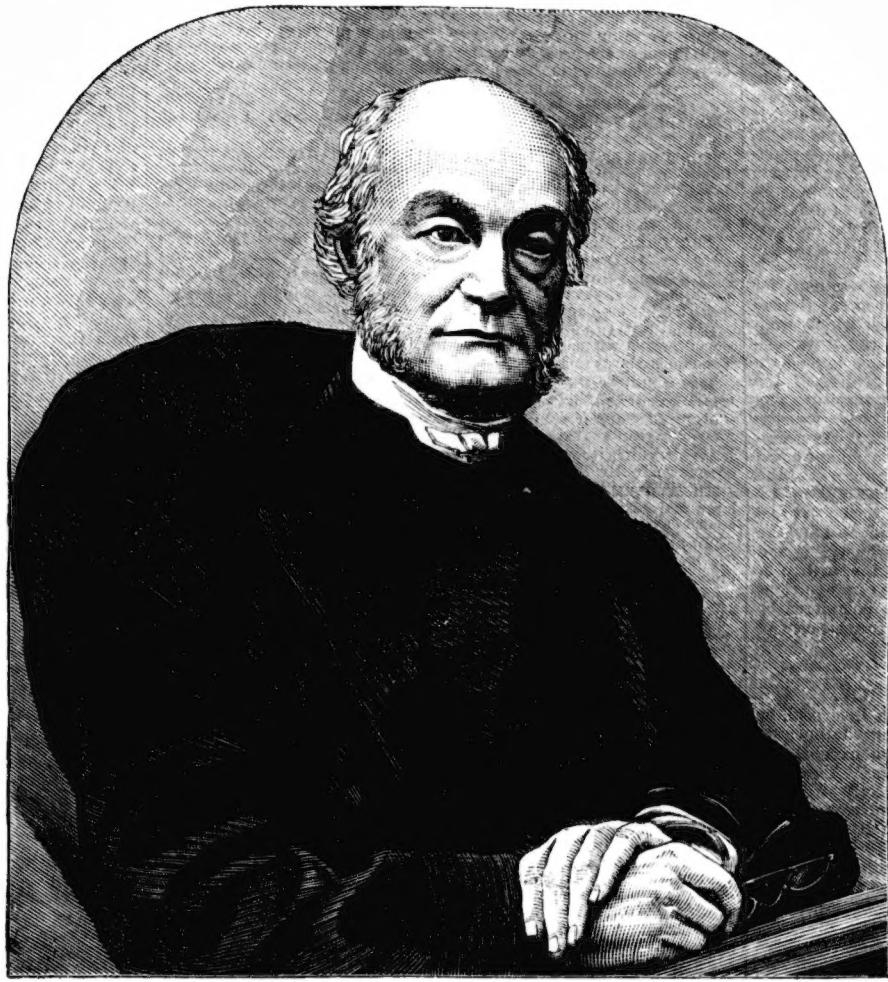
## THE NEW BISHOP OF SALISBURY.

THE Right Rev. George Moberly, D.C.L., who has been selected by Mr. Gladstone to fill the vacancy in the see of Salisbury, caused by the death of the late Dr. Hamilton, was born about the 1803. He was educated at Winchester, and at Balliol College, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1825, taking first-class honours in the school of *Litterae Humaniores*, and was subsequently Fellow and Tutor of Balliol College, Public Examiner, and Select Preacher. In 1835 he was appointed to the head-mastership of Winchester School. Dr. Moberly is the author of "An Examination of Mr. Newman's Theory of Development," "Sermons Preached at Winchester College," "The Sayings of the Great Forty Days," &c., and also of a "Reply" to the "Essays and Reviews."

## "PLAIN ENGLISH," AT THE HOLBORN THEATRE.

THE merits of Mr. Thomas Morton's new piece, entitled "Plain English," which was produced a couple of weeks ago at the Holborn Theatre, have already been discussed by our "Theatrical Lounger." We shall therefore content ourselves, in connection with the accompanying Engraving of a scene from the comedy, with simply indicating the course of the story. "Plain English" is an adaptation of M. Barriere's "Les Parisiens de la Décadence," the sequel to his famous "Filles de Marbre." "Les Parisiens," having been performed at the St. James's Theatre during the past season, must be fresh in the minds of most readers; and, its plot being closely followed in "Plain English," it is only necessary to revert to the principal events of the story. Frank Blunt (Mr. Barry Sullivan), the Desgenais of the original, has adopted as his own a little outcast, Perdita (Miss Maude Howard), who was found by an old friend of Blunt's, a sculptor, who educated the child, and, dying, left her all his property. There is an old relation of the sculptor, one Timothy Martin (Mr. George Honey), who lays claim to poor little Perdita's legacy, and, having money to contest the claim, seems likely to succeed in obtaining it. Martin is encountered by Blunt, at the residence of Sir Frederick FitzEasy (Mr. J. C. Cowper)—Blunt, once an intimate friend of FitzEasy's, having come to solicit Martin in Perdita's cause, and, also to ask his influence in obtaining the post of secretary to Mr. Brassey Harrell, M.P. (Mr. W. Stephens), which has lately become vacant. Martin is here to purchase FitzEasy's hereditary estate, for which he offers a sum ridiculously low. Having discovered the personality of Blunt, and having need of some frank-spoken person to support him in his offer for the estate, Martin offers Blunt the sum of Perdita's inheritance in return for this service. Blunt's nature rebels at so nefarious a proceeding; but when he reflects that the proffered sum means poverty or independence to Perdita, he accepts Martin's proposal. That worthy, having procured the settlement of the affair, turns against Blunt, ignoring his debt. Blunt, disgusted with himself for the part he has played in the transaction, indulges his spleen in a tirade against all the guests assembled at FitzEasy's, his plausible manner of speech so

THE RIGHT REV. DR. MOBERLY, THE NEW BISHOP OF SALISBURY.



greatly influencing Mr. Harrell (who is at the best a stockbroking swindler) that he offers to give him the secretary's post.

We next find Blunt and his young charge located with Mr. Harrell's family, where he is universally feared and respected for his "Plain English" speaking proclivities. Constance Harrell (Miss Jane Rignold) is betrothed against her will to Sir Frederic FitzEasy, her heart being given to Henry Rutland (Mr. T. Carlton), a former friend of her mother's family. Blunt soon detects that Mrs. Harrell (Mrs. Herman Vezin) has herself a penchant for Rutland, which accounts for her antagonism to his marriage with Constance. Unfortunately, this interest for Rutland is too forcibly exhibited, and becomes the talk of the more malicious of the guests. One of these, Captain Leger De Main, a professed duellist and roué, picks a quarrel with young Reginald Harrell, which renders a meeting

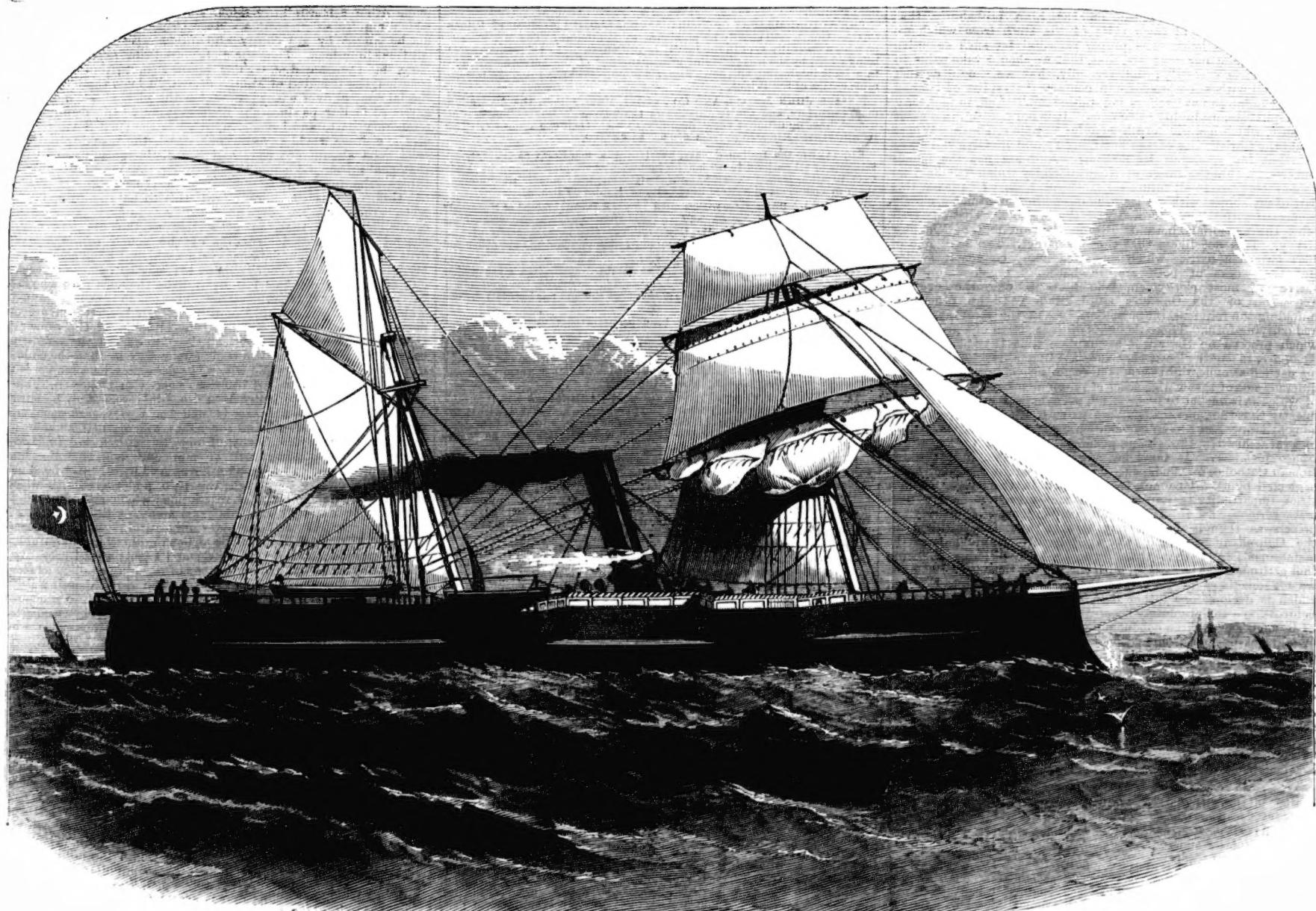
were manufactured on double or twin screws, one on each side of the stern-post. The propellers are of the description known as "Mangin crews."

The vessel, which has been built from lines supplied by Messrs. Samuda, is constructed with a bow suitable for ramming, and has been fitted with a false bow over the same, on the plan introduced by Mr. Samuda, and adopted by him in vessels with projecting bows, the object being to give additional seaworthy qualities to the vessel, while preserving the power to ram with the stem when required. The ship was launched on June 12 last, and is now ready for trial. She has been designed with the view of attaining very high speed, which it is expected will be 13 to 14 knots an hour when exerting the full power of her engines.

imperative. Reginald, quite a boy in years, is afraid to meet De Main, and Blunt makes him confess his fear; he then, by hints of the aspersions which De Main has cast upon Mrs. Harrell's honour, excites the dormant courage of the youth, who gives De Main back the lie he had fixed upon him. They fight, with no pernicious consequences, De Main having missed his man and Reginald firing in the air. De Main apologises in the most complete manner. Meanwhile, Blunt, by a judicious use of his "Plain English," had set before Mrs. Harrell the folly of the attachment she had formed, his words having the effect of gaining her consent to the marriage of the young lovers. A previous peroration of Blunt before Martin, when that worthy had expressed his wish to marry Perdita, setting forth the evils attendant upon sordid avarice and miserly old age, has had a most beneficial effect; Martin, quite reformed, not only restores Perdita's fortune but settles his money upon her, declaring his intention of becoming her father as he cannot become her husband, at the same time exhorting her to choose a partner for life. Perdita full of a life-long gratitude to Blunt, turns to him, offering her future life as recompense for his past goodness, the culminating stroke to everybody's happiness coming with the intelligence that the honour of knighthood has been conferred upon Mr. Brassey Harrell.

## THE "MOYINI ZAFFIR."

THIS vessel, the name of which signifies "aid to victory," is a new iron armoured war-steamer, built for the service of the Ottoman navy, by Messrs. Samuda Brothers, of Poplar. She has a double central battery; is 1400 tons nominal or builders' tonnage; and 2400 tons displacement. Her principal dimensions are:—Length, 230 ft.; breadth, 35 ft. 6 in.; depth (extreme), 27 ft. 8 in. She is entirely cased in armour from 4 ft. below the water to her gunwale or maindeck, the armour-plates being generally 6 in. thick. The entire of her double battery is also cased with armour-plates, generally 5 in. thick. Her armament consists of four rifled guns, each 12 tons weight, supplied by Sir William Armstrong, and so arranged as to be able to command on each side an arc of fire ranging over 150 deg. of the 180 deg. or entire horizon. Her engines, of 400-horse power nominal (but capable of working to six times that power), by Messrs. Ravenhill and Co., and work



THE MOYINI-ZAFFIR (AID TO VICTORY) IRONCLAD WAR STEAM-SHIP, BUILT FOR THE TURKISH GOVERNMENT BY MESSRS. SAMUDA, POPLAR.

## BURNING OF THE DRESDEN THEATRE.

OUR Engraving, which represents the total destruction by fire of the splendid new theatre at Dresden, may be regarded as the record of a European calamity. The beautiful building, which was one of the chief attractions of the charming city where travellers on the Continent stay to rest after northern travel, and where the public monuments, the mode of living, the society, and the pleasant combination of simple courtesy and elegant hospitality, have a prominent place in the memories of all who have visited it. It may be easily imagined, then, that when, on the night of Sept. 21, an alarm was given that the theatre was in flames, the whole population was seized with a kind of panic; for the theatre at Dresden was one of the most exquisitely contrived in Europe, and was regarded alike by natives and visitors as a worthy temple of dramatic art. No pains had been spared to make it worthy of its classical reputation, and it had become a complete model of all that a theatre should be.

The alarm was first given in a small saloon which was used for rehearsals, and where a few of the dancers engaged at the theatre were assembled. They first observed the flames, which were caused by the careless burning of an oil-lamp in the wardrobe-room. So rapid was the progress of the fire that no immediate help was sufficient to save the building. The archives of the theatre, the books of accounts, and a few articles of furniture and decoration, were all that could be removed; and such was the intensity of the heat that, when the firemen arrived, it was necessary to saturate the pavement with water before the pumps could be carried close enough to be effectual. During the progress of the conflagration the popular emotion was almost painful in its intensity; and the King, who arrived on the scene soon after the flames had done their work, was himself somewhat affected by the catastrophe. No wonder. The theatre was one of which King and people may well have been proud; and, though another will probably be built on its site, it will not exceed in beauty of proportions and elegance of arrangement this successful work, completed by Semper less than thirty years ago. The loss to the city of Dresden is estimated at above £120,000.

## "GOOD WORDS" FOR THE CLERGY.

THE ninth annual Church Congress was opened in Liverpool, on Tuesday, Dr. Howson, Dean of Chester, preaching the opening sermon, from the following text—"Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others." The Rev. Doctor observed that no passage could more correctly strike the key-note to which they all ought to listen attentively at this moment. Self was the great enemy in religious life. Having spoken of the duty of cultivating union and common feeling in the Church of England, Dr. Howson said:—"But, turning now from parties within our Church to our relations with those who own no membership with our Church, we are surrounded by large and various bodies of Nonconformists. We may regret this; but it is a fact, and a fact which our congress cannot evade. And as regards these Nonconformists, I venture to say boldly that it is our wisdom and our duty to 'look not on our own things, but also on the things of others.' At times it may be that Dissenters have failed in this charitable duty towards us—that they have grudged to us advantages which we accidentally possess, so as to be willing rather that the country should lose the benefit than that we should retain what has descended to us—or that they have been eager to appropriate the richest fruits of our ministerial labour—or that the political passion of a few has swept away the moderation and sobriety of the many. Still, our business here is not with the motes in our brethren's eyes, but with the beam in our own. And our faults towards Dissenters have not been inconsiderable. Too often have we bestowed on them a very scanty share of our careful consideration and sympathy. On the part of some of us there has been almost a contemptuous disregard of those who, though we believe them to be mistaken, ought to be treated with respect. But, my brethren, this may be laid down very confidently, that a disdainful dislike of Dissenters is, just now, one of the most dangerous propensities which a Churchman can indulge. But, even where no temptation to this exists, we must admit that many of us are too ignorant of their methods and principles—that we do not discover how much they have to say on their own behalf—and do not duly reflect on the high probability that they have possession of some sides of the truth from which we have relaxed our hold. The proper remedies for such defective apprehension on our part are, first, that we should take pains to ascertain facts correctly; and, secondly, that we should cherish towards all with whom we come in contact that spirit of charity which 'vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.' And, in fact, any other spirit is most highly indecorous. It is our neglect, in a great measure, which has given to Nonconformity its strength. Where would the Christianity of the Fen Country and of Cornwall have been but for Wesleyan Methodism? And are not the names numerous within the range of Nonconformity which will hold an honourable place in all future ecclesiastical history? I leave this part of my subject with the mention of one honoured name, closely connected with the cathedral city of this diocese. That city contains the memorials both of Bishop Pearson and of Matthew Henry. It is not likely that they ever met. The hard line of 1662 formed a barrier which separated many congenial spirits. But the works of both are in harmony together on the shelves of most clergymen, who find in one the exactest exposition of the Church's creed, and use the other for unfolding the religious sense of Scripture in the most attractive and edifying form. These thoughts of the reunion of Christendom which proceed on the silent assumption that Dissenters do not exist, are, to say the least, very unreal. In making this remark I am carried at once, right across the ecclesiastical horizon, to a very different side of that varied scene of religious interests, in the midst of which it is our lot to live. And, even here, I still assert confidently that the same text pursues us with its gentle, persuasive admonition. Am I to be one-sided because I have urged the duty of a large-hearted, thoughtful, generous treatment of Protestant Nonconformists? Is there nothing of the same duty towards Roman Catholics? And is that duty, in regard to them, never neglected by us. I cannot, indeed—even in this place, where a strict impartiality is imposed upon me—preach a merely neutral sermon, as if I had no convictions. I cannot so preach as though I had any doubt that the attitude of the Church of England, as a Reformed Church, must be maintained; and that those who would dislodge it from that attitude must be resisted with the utmost tenacity. But have we not sometimes lost ground by that rough, coarse Protestantism, which is declamatory rather than argumentative? Has not the controversy—the absolutely needful controversy—with the Church of Rome been too often conducted without adequate information? Would not our position in this warfare have been strengthened, and would not fewer defections have been caused, if we had ungrudgingly recognised the good as well as unflinchingly exposed the evil? And have we not something to learn from that Church, in regard to such subjects, for instance, as close pastoral care and warm missionary zeal? Are there not manifold reasons why, even in this case, it would be good for us to 'look not on our own things, but also on the things of others?'" The rev. preacher proceeded rapidly to review the state of Christianity in Europe, and concluded with some practical exhortations.

HER MAJESTY is expected, should her health permit, to open the new bridge at Blackfriars on a day yet to be fixed in the first week in November. MR. RYLANDS, M.P., addressed the Manchester branch of the Reform Union on Tuesday night on the foreign diplomatic service, which he said was unnecessarily expensive, and maintained as a means of providing for younger branches of the aristocracy. In these days of newspapers, electric telegraphs, and rapid publicity it was an anachronism of the age, and instead of promoting peace among nations it tended rather to promote war, as in the instances of the late wars with Russia and Abyssinia. He contended that many of the foreign missions were extravagantly paid for, and others ought to be discontinued. He did not think household suffrage would stand it. He received a vote of thanks.

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN HAS APPOINTED DR. LAYCOCK, Professor of the Practice of Medicine in the University of Edinburgh, one of her Majesty's Physicians for Scotland, in the place of the late Dr. Begbie.

THE VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO CHESTER will, it is now arranged, be on the 14th, 15th, and 16th of this month, the ceremony of opening the Townhall taking place on the second day.

THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA, through the Austrian Embassy, has again given to the National Life-Boat Institution a donation of £25; and the officers of the Peninsular and Oriental steamer Indus have also sent £3 in aid of the same benevolent cause.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH HAS VISITED YOKOHAMA, where, according to previous advices, great preparations were being made for his reception. It is said that he will not visit Pekin—probably because it is thought better not to raise any of those singular questions of etiquette which appear to have exercised the minds of the Court chamberlains.

THE PRIME MINISTER has conferred the editorship of the *London Gazette* on Mr. Walker, editor of the *Daily News*.

THE RIGHT HON. JAMES MONCREIFF has been appointed Lord Justice Clerk, and Mr. George Young, M.P., the present Solicitor-General for Scotland, has been appointed Lord Advocate in his place.

EARL ST. MAUR died last week. The deceased nobleman was the only son of the Duke of Somerset, and had just completed his thirty-fourth year. The late Earl was summoned to the House of Peers in July, 1863.

THE LEIGH HUNT MEMORIAL will be uncovered at Kensal-green cemetery, on the 19th inst., by Lord Houghton.

M. DE LESSEPS is soon to marry a very pretty young lady of sixteen, forty-four years younger than himself.

A VACANCY in the representation of Waterford has been caused by the acceptance by Mr. Blake of the office of Commissioner of Fisheries.

MR. ALDERMAN BESLEY has been elected Lord Mayor of London by a large majority. Mr. Alderman J. C. Lawrence retired at the close of the second day's poll.

BORDEAUX HAS BEEN VISITED BY ANOTHER CONFLAGRATION. The fire broke out in the shipbuilders' yards, near the docks, and destroyed property to the value of a million francs.

THE SWALLOWS have already left Paris for the south. This is unusually early for their migration.

THE SMALL TOWN OF FRAUENSTEIN, in Saxony, was almost totally destroyed by fire on Saturday night.

A FILIBUSTERING EXPEDITION TO CUBA, consisting of three steamers, with 1600 men on board, has escaped from the American ports.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE MONK'S FERRY RAILWAY-BOAT at Birkenhead was, on Tuesday, fined £10, with the alternative of six months' imprisonment, for being drunk while on duty, and putting the lives of the passengers in peril.

A MEETING at which nearly all the Conservative Irish members are expected to be present is shortly to be held at Belfast, at which resolutions will be proposed approving of Ulster tenant-right as the best solution of the land question.

MR. JOHN ARMITAGE NICHOLSON, of Balrath House, near Kells, was fired at on Tuesday, in open day, while driving from the Kells Petty Sessions, accompanied by a lady and an armed policeman. A slug grazed his face; the coachman and the lady were seriously wounded. This is not the first attempt on his life. Nine men are in custody.

M. L'ABBE MICHON, of the diocese of Paris, has addressed a remarkable letter to Father Hyacinthe, in which he disputes the right of the Superior of the Carmelites to unfrock the learned preacher whose retirement from the order has lately occasioned so much excitement in the clerical circles of the Roman Catholic Church.

THE BIRMINGHAM TOWN COUNCIL on Tuesday unanimously agreed to erect a statue to Mr. Josiah Mason, either at his orphange at Erdington or in some public place in Birmingham. Mr. Mason recently endowed the orphange at Erdington at a cost of over a quarter of a million sterling.

A COOL DEFENCE was set up by a man named Westall, charged at the Westminster Police Court, on Tuesday, with stealing a horse and cab. He said he had a wife and four children, and merely took the cab to earn a few shillings with.

A COURSE OF LECTURES TO WOMEN ON NATURAL SCIENCE is about to be given at the South Kensington Museum, by Professor Huxley, Guthrie, and Oliver. The lectures will commence in November. The fees will not exceed £1. a lecture, with voluntary examinations; and the terms will be lower to schools and governesses.

THE ST. PANCRAS GUARDIANS are still at variance with their staff. The clerk has resigned; Mr. Blake, the master, was dismissed on Monday, on a charge of insolence to one of the visiting committee. Dr. Ellis, the medical officer, was invited at last meeting to resign; but, as he has not done so, the board on Monday declared his office vacant.

MR. JOHN PEMBERTON HEYWOOD, banker, of Liverpool, who contested South Lancashire in 1859, and was chairman of the South-West Lancashire Liberal committee at the last election, has been offered a peerage, which he has declined.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF FLORA MACDONALD, the preserver of Prince Charles Stuart, will shortly be published in Edinburgh. The MS. has till now been carefully kept in the family record-chest. The volume, which is being edited by the last surviving granddaughter of the heroine, will contain some interesting anecdotes hitherto unpublished regarding the memorable escape of the Prince.

MESSRS. JOHN MC CALL AND CO., of 137, Houndsditch, the Australian meat importers, and the originators of the "People's Market" in Whitechapel, have announced their inability to meet their engagements. The liabilities are estimated at from £50,000 to £60,000.

RICCIARDI, the Italian deputy, has issued a manifesto to the Liberal thinkers of all nations, in which he indicates the injury which will result to civilisation from the assembling of the Ecumenical Council. He summons them to a congress to be held in the city of Naples on Dec. 8.

A CONVALESCENT HOME FOR THE JEWISH POOR, erected at Norwood, as a memorial institution to the late Lady Montefiore, was consecrated, on Tuesday, by the Rev. Dr. Adler, Chief Rabbi. The home consists of two semi-detached villas, one for the accommodation of male and the other for female patients.

THE STEAMER HORNET, which was detained at Halifax on suspicion of being a Cuban privateer, and which contrived to escape, has been seized at Smithville, North Carolina (into which port she had put for coal), by the United States authorities.

A DISGRACEFUL OUTRAGE has been perpetrated at Brunn by a Count Hompesch, who formerly served in the Austrian Lancers. The Count, in descending from his carriage, ran against a little boy who was walking with his father and mother, and gave him a sharp blow with his whip. Herr Müller, the father of the child, remonstrating in rather warm language, the Count replied by shooting him in the cheek.

THE SUPERIOR OF THE ORDER OF THE CARMELITES has, it is said, written to Pre Hyacinthe, ordering him to return to his convent within ten days, and threatening him, in case of recalcitrancy, with the penalty of major excommunication and the issue of a declaration that he is disengaged in the eyes of the Church.

A MEETING of the Liberal electors of the Glasgow and Aberdeen Universities was held, on Tuesday, at Aberdeen. The meeting generally favoured the candidature of Mr. Smith, of Jordanshill, who had been previously nominated by a meeting at Glasgow. No resolution was come to, but it is thought that Mr. Smith will have the support of the body of the Liberal electors. The name of Mr. J. S. Mill has been put forward by the Scottish Universities' Union of London.

THE NEW BISHOP OF CARLISLE, it is rumoured, is to be Dr. Miller, of Greenwich, who is considered the leader of the Low Church party in London. Two clergymen of this school have thus been raised in succession to the Bench. It is also stated that Dr. Temple has been offered the Bishopric of Exeter. Episcopal honours, it would appear, are distributed with some approach to equality among the various sections in the Church, not excepting the Broad Church.

A MISSIONARY who landed at Falmouth, on Wednesday, from Zanzibar, brings important intelligence concerning the safety of Dr. Livingstone. He states that letters had been received at Zanzibar from Dr. Kirk from the great traveller himself, dated Lake Tanganyika, February, 1869. At that time Dr. Livingstone was well, but short of provisions. He had been deserted by all the Europeans who had accompanied him, and was then living on rice and fruit supplied by Arabs.

THE HIGH TIDES.—The first, but not the highest, of the anticipated high tides occurred on Tuesday evening. The wind was light, and blowing off the land and down the Channel. On the South Devon and Cornwall coasts the water generally only rose a few inches above the ordinary spring tide; but in the rivers and estuaries on the western coast the tide rose much higher, and at Truro it was 2 ft. higher than computed by the tables. At Brixham the sea rose 3 ft., and at Bideford even more. The "predicted tide" of Wednesday did not rise above the level of very high springs. Its actual height was 1 ft. 9 in. above Trinity high-water mark. Only rises of upwards of 2 ft. above the datum are considered extraordinary. The strong south-easterly winds blowing off the French coast from Biarritz to Brest, and off our shores from Penzance to Liverpool, acting adversely to the flow of the Atlantic tidal wave up the British Channel, rendered any very unusual phenomenon either at London or along the southern coast improbable; and the highest rise as yet known to us took place, as might have been anticipated, in the Bristol Channel, the rise at Cardiff being 35 ft. 3 in., as against 36 ft. 6 in. during the high spring tide of last March.

## CANON KINGSLEY ON EDUCATION.

AT a meeting of working men, in connection with the Social Science Congress, at Bristol, last week, the Rev. Canon Kingsley delivered an address on education, in the course of which he said:—

"I hold that, whatever natural rights a human being brings into the world with him at his birth, one right he indubitably brings—namely, the right to education; that is, to have his faculties and capabilities educated—brought out; at least so far that he can see for himself what there is to be learnt and what there is to be done in the world in which he must needs live, and what of that he himself can learn and can do. I say he has a right to this. He was put into the world by no act of his own, and he has a right to ask of those who brought him into the world that he shall be enabled to live in it if he can. Of course it follows that he has a right to demand education first from his own parents. They are responsible to him, not merely to the State or to God—they are responsible for him to himself. But, if his parents will not or cannot give him education—and that too many will not, who does not know?—if parents, I say, will not or cannot educate, of whom is the child to demand his natural right? I answer, from the State. And if the child (as is the case) is unaware of his own right, and unable to demand it, it is the duty of all good citizens to demand it for him. Let me here try to clear up a mistake which is, I fear, still very common. It is argued—or rather it used to be argued—that the State is not responsible for the education of the children of citizens, because those children have been brought into the world without its consent, often against its wish; and that, therefore, the parents alone are responsible, and the State is not bound to interfere. I beg pardon. The State is bound to interfere, for it has interfered already. It made itself responsible for these children when it forbade the parents (and rightly) to leave them to perish; compelled the parents (and rightly) to support them. It has thus compelled these children to exist, compelled them to become citizens; and it is, therefore, bound to see that their existence is one fit for a civilised human being, bound to see that they claim the duties of citizens. The State has no right to compel the mass of citizens to receive among them every year a fresh crop of savages, to be a nuisance and a danger to the body politic. It has no right to demand that the physical life of the child shall be preserved, and yet to allow its far more important and valuable life—its intellectual and moral life—to be destroyed. Moreover, it has no right to delegate its own duties in this matter to any voluntary associations, however venerable, earnest, or able. The State, and the State alone, is responsible to the existing citizens for the training of those who are to become citizens. It alone ought to do the work, and it alone can. If it will not accept its responsibilities, the work, being done by supplementary agents, will be inefficiently done. There are those—and among them men for whom I have the most profound respect—who are of opinion that the proper educators of children are the clergy. But I doubt whether, even in an ideal and perfect State, the whole education of the youth, or even the control of it, ought to be intrusted even to an ideal and perfect clergy. One function, doubtless, of a clergy—I am speaking of no particular denomination, but of any clergy whatsoever—is to educate children in Divine things, in their spiritual relations to God and to their fellow-men. But more than that it is not, I think, their duty to teach, though, of course, whatever beside they are competent to teach they have as much right to teach as any other citizens have. The circumstances which threw, for several centuries, all education throughout Europe into the hands of the mediæval clergy were altogether exceptional—were circumstances which do not give any rule as to the general duties of a clerical order. The mediæval clergy, originally Romans and Greeks, and not Germans and Norsemen, were then the representatives not of Christianity alone, but of such ancient learning as had survived the barbarian invasions. From them alone learning was to be got, and they became, not by Divine right, but by the necessity of facts, the instructors in the Latin and Greek tongues and in mathematics. But for the last 400 years the Latin and Greek tongues have been as open to the laity as to the clergy; the mathematics have become rather a lay than a clerical study, owing to their great development, which required a division of labour; while other sciences have risen, and are developing themselves, which require so great an amount of special study that they cannot be taught by any clergy who intend also to attend to their spiritual functions. Thus the clergy are being relegated more and more, by the spread of secular knowledge, to their more proper function, the teaching of things divine. I look, therefore, on the special control over education, which the clergy have more or less exercised in Europe since the fifth century, as an exceptional and temporary case, and I doubt whether in the ideal State in which all the citizens would have but one creed, the teaching order and priesthood should not be altogether distinct, saving, of course, that the priesthood should always be the teachers of Divine things—the interpreters, according to their light, of the will of God. But still more ought this to be the case, I think, when the citizens of a State are of many different creeds. In that case, in proportion as the different clergies control the secular instruction of the young will the nation drift into that denominational system which, I must confess, is to my mind an evil—an inevitable evil it may be in some cases, but still an evil to be escaped if possible by the wise man who loves his country; for it must be always injurious to that internal unity which is the great strength of a State. Even where the different denominational schools are filled by children of the same race, their separate training must lead them to regard the children of other denominations as less their fellow-citizens than the children of their own school; while where the denominations are (as is the case in many countries) of different race as well as creed, the consequences of separate instruction are, I believe, simply disastrous. The different races and creeds will learn to regard each other more and more as aliens, and the State will be divided more and more into various indifferent, if not hostile, *imperia in imperio*, whose only common bond will be more and more that lowest one of making money out of each other. And here I must be allowed to express, on my own part, the pain and regret with which I regard those denominational restrictions which still shut out too many of her Majesty's subjects from many of the advantages of our higher schools and our older universities. The consequences of these restrictions have, I believe, been nothing but harmful both to the excluders and the excluded; and I trust that I may live to see the day when our ancient centre of teaching shall be as free as the air and the sunlight to every one who calls himself a British citizen. It is the duty of the State, then, I hold, to educate all alike in those matters which are common to them as citizens—that is, in all secular matters, and in all matters also which concern their duties to each other as defined by law. The State, I hold, has a right to compel the ignorant to learn; but it has also a right to compel the stingy to pay toward that learning. When, therefore, the National Education League was started at Birmingham, I, for one, joined it, as the only method of obtaining what twenty years' experience as a parish clergyman had shown me to be necessary—compulsory attendance. No one is more alive than I am to the services which different great denominations and religious bodies have rendered to education; of the services of the British and Foreign School Society, of the National Society, and so forth. He who does not feel that England owes a huge debt to these splendid results of the voluntary principle must be deeply ignorant of the history of England for the last eighty years. But, over and above what they have done, does not much, too much, remain, which they cannot do, for the simple reason that those who need education most care for it least, and that those who are unawakened to the value of religion are certain to be still less awakened to the value of learning? This defect seems to me to be inseparable from the voluntary system of education, however zealously and ably carried out. I can only speak of it as I know it from experience; and what I find in the country districts is this—even

if we have a school in which every child in the parish can receive a sound education, or at least the rudiments of one, beside the civilising influence of intercourse with the ladies of the parish; and if even, as is usually the case, the great majority avail themselves rationally and thankfully enough, yet there is always a minority who cannot be made to attend regularly without threats, fines, exclusion from charities, and so forth—a process which transfers the clergyman from a minister of the Gospel into a judge and a policeman—and I, for one, refuse to do a policeman's work if I can get a policeman to do it for me; and some—there is always a remnant beside—a small one, thank God, but still a remnant—who do not come to school at all; children not generally of the very poor and miserable, but mostly of able-bodied, reckless profligate persons, perfectly able to pay for their children's schooling a sum, probably, of double what would be charged; but who prefer exercising the indefeasible rights of free-born Britons in spending their money in beer and fine clothes. Such inform the hapless parson (they are nominally members of the Church of England) that they see no good in schooling, care nothing for him or his charities, and give him to understand that the sending their children to his school is a favour on their part which they do not see fit to grant him. How any voluntary system is to touch these free-born Britons I have not yet discovered; and I have come to this congress principally to listen with eagerness for some sketch of a plan which will touch them, and prevent their children from not merely growing up ignorant savages, but from contaminating (as they do) the other children in the parish, too many of whom look with envy, not with pity, on their fellows who can play in the lanes all day instead of going to school. So much for the agricultural districts. In the towns the broad fact is that in every large town in these islands there are children, to be counted by hundreds, often by thousands, who go to no school at all, and who cannot, by any existing methods, be got to school. I question, from twenty-five years' experience, whether it is really better to make the labouring class pay school-pence for the education of their children; whether the wisest method is not to make them pay school rates, as they do poor rates, and to open the schools free. My experience is that, as long as they pay, both the ignorant, the stupid, and the unwilling—and it is with them we have to deal—will persist in considering schooling as an article which they may buy or not, as they see fit, like beer or fine clothes, or any luxury; that they will persist in thinking, or pretending to think, that they are doing the school managers a favour and putting money into their pockets; that they will persist in thinking, or pretending to think, that they pay for the whole of their children's education, and ignore the fact that three fourths of the expense is borne by others, and that the only method to make them understand that educating their children is an indefeasible duty, which as citizens they owe to the State itself, is for them to be taxed by the State itself, and for the State to say, There is your money's worth in the school. We ask no more of you; but your children shall go to school, or you shall go to gaol. But, as one who for many years advocated the opposite opinion, I have come here to learn, and not to teach, upon this important point. All I ask—not those who have studied national education, but the general public—to keep in mind is this broad, ugly, dangerous, disgraceful fact, that there are now—according to the computation of those who ought to know—about 1,280,000 children in this kingdom who ought to be attending some elementary school or other, but who are not; 1,280,000 children growing up in ignorance, in a country which calls itself civilised, but which will be called by a very different epithet some 200 years hence, unless she mend her ways right speedily. I turn now to a subject of equal importance, and one which is exciting increased interest among thoughtful women and men—I mean the better education of girls. That something must be done, and done on a large and generous scale, in this direction is becoming, thank God, clear to many an able head and noble heart. Let me remind you, first, that while you are devising plans for educating and civilising the so-called dangerous classes, you must not forget that the most dangerous class of all—far more dangerous than street Arabs or thieves—is composed, alas! of women. And that the causes which keep that class continually recruited are not so much poverty as emptiness of brain and heart. Want of education, whether intellectual or moral, which leaves too many a fair savage (and too many not only of our lowest but of our lower middle class, are nothing else) with no rational or profitable occupation, no sense of duty or responsibility, no intellectual exercise (if she can read), save the perusal of illicit and exciting novels; and no ideal life, save one which will give fullest scope to vanity, luxury, and passion. On behalf of these, the most pitiable of all the victims of ignorance, I urge earnestly on every man, and yet more on every woman, in this room the duty of offering girls some education which will teach them, what vast numbers of middle-class girls are not now taught, that there are higher objects in life than finery and amusement; that they are responsible to themselves, to the State, and to God for the precious gift of womanhood. And if I urge the higher education of women for the sake of such as these foolish butterflies, how much more for the wise working bees of the human hive; for the two millions and a half of women who, in this land, at this moment, have to earn their own bread and often the bread of children and relatives besides, and who, for want of due education, are too often unable to compete in the labour market against the better-taught male sex, and who are, therefore, too often beaten down to starvation wages—from the widow who, as a last resource, takes to her needle, to the gentlewoman who, as a last resource, turns governess, both too often equally unskilled in the occupation which need has forced upon them! If the vast and steadily-increasing number of women who must earn their own bread in these days is to be aught but a sorrowful misery to themselves and a confusion to society, in ways which I foresee but shall not particularise here, then we must have at least offered to them an education which will at least enable them to get their own bread. I trust that we shall hear original papers on the subject from persons of various shades of opinion—and the question cannot be looked at from too many sides—that we shall have comments on the latter part of the Schools Inquiry Report, relating to girls' schools; and that the public of Bristol will hear something of the new schemes for ladies' schools and ladies' classes, the Cambridge local examination for girls, the University College examinations for girls, and especially the new Ladies' College, at Hitchin. Trusting to set the example out of these and other kindred institutions, I trust that a whole system of public education for girls of the middle and upper class will organically develop itself in due time. Some such organisation must arise, and arise soon. For a people like our own, so rapidly increasing in mere material wealth, and, let me say it, brute prosperity, can only be preserved from ostentatious frivolity and mere tinselled barbarism by instilling a true and lofty civilisation in its sisters, wives, and mothers of every class. One word more, and I have done. Whatever we do for primary or secondary schools, or for our advanced ancient Universities themselves, let us see that our primary education, and still more our advanced education, includes some better teaching of nature and of fact. Let us see that the children of these realms are taught, if not the principles of physical science, at least some of those habits of careful observation and sound induction which alone make physical science—indeed, which alone make health and wealth upon this planet—possible. No one is more deeply convinced than I am of the need of sound religious teaching. But no one is more deeply convinced than I am that even the best religious teaching, especially in these days, will bear but stunted and shrivelled fruit unless accompanied by physical teaching; and thus supported (as all human thought should be), humanised in the minds of teachers and of children like on a substructure of truth, reason, and common-sense.

# THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL OF ARTS AND SCIENCES.

SCIENCE.

On May 20, 1867, the "first stone" of the Royal Albert Hall of Arts and Sciences was laid, with all due solemnity and ceremonial, by her Majesty the Queen. The important fact was duly chronicled in the journals of the period, and the announcement was followed by a good deal of discussion. First, the design and object of the hall was closely canvassed. What was it for? To what use could it be put? What was the necessity for its erection? And why, if erected, was it to be anchored high and dry far away from the great ebb and flow of London life? The next bone of contention was, supposing the proposed building to be useful or necessary, had the architect hit upon the design best calculated to carry out the useful and necessary objects; and, lastly, the Royal Commissioners of 1851 came in for their share of hostile criticism for having, as it was alleged, made a present of £60,000 worth of land, which properly belonged to the whole public, to what was, after all, merely a commercial speculation.

With respect to the architectural design, the whole "profession" was, of course, ready to pick holes in the work of a R.E., who came thus to poach upon what they deemed to be their exclusive manor. The proposed building was compared to everything unsightly, from a caricature of Vespasian's Amphitheatre down to a Straßburg pie; and the interior was challenged as a succession of elliptical tiers of boxes, from which nothing was to be seen but a vast organ at one end, a Royal box at the other, and a moderately-sized arena in the centre, devoted to an occasional flower-show or an exhibition of amateur bric-à-brac. Were these, it was vehemently demanded, objects of sufficient importance to justify the erection of a building costing £200,000, and with interior accommodation eight times greater than that afforded by Westminster Abbey? With respect to the site, it was alleged that, even supposing London to continue extending westward at its present ratio, it would take a couple of centuries to give the Albert Hall anything approaching to a central metropolitan position; but the greatest amount of vituperation was hurled at the Royal Commissioners of 1851 for giving the public money to a private undertaking. The full and sufficient answer of the Commissioners to all this was that by Royal charter they were empowered to dispose of the surplus receipts of the Great Exhibition "as they thought fit," and they had "thought fit" to give this large slice of it towards the erection of the Royal Albert Hall of Arts and Sciences.

The projectors, however, bore all criticism, comment, and censure with philosophic calmness: they listened, and went on with their work. The estimated cost was £200,000, in round numbers; and of this the Royal Commissioners of 1851 guaranteed £50,000, in addition to the grant of the site; the contractors subscribed £38,000; and the rest was supplied by a long and distinguished list of subscribers. At the end of a little over two years, the vast building is now nearly completed, and is only waiting to be covered in by its vast roof to allow of all its interior fittings and arrangements being set up. In form it bears some resemblance to a Roman amphitheatre, although its material—namely, red brick, faced with terra-cotta—goes far to destroy the illusion. Still, it is only justice to the architect to admit that the general effect of his work is both pleasing and imposing. Its magnitude will be best indicated by giving the exact dimensions in figures:—The long diameter of the outer wall is 272 ft.; the short, 238 ft.; the length between the porches, 338 ft.; the breadth of the ellipse, 332 ft.; and the height, 135 ft. The interior is arranged to accommodate comfortably an audience of 8000, to be divided as follows:—In the arena, to which allusion has already been made, 1000 can be accommodated for the musical performances, and when the space is not occupied by a flower show or an industrial exhibition. The amphitheatre, which rises gradually all round the arena under the boxes, will hold 1400, the boxes 1100, the balcony 2300, and the gallery 2000. The boxes have already all been subscribed for at £1000 each, and a great number of the single seats at £100; but it is calculated that between 5000 and 6000 sittings will still be available as a source of revenue for carrying out the objects of the hall. The building is now complete, both as to its outer and inner walls, between which, it should be mentioned, run vast and airy corridors for promenade as well as ingress and egress. The next great work will be the fixing in its place of the immense roof of iron and glass, for the purposes of which the whole interior of the building is at present filled with a perfect forest of scaffolding. This roof will be the greatest "span" of any work of the kind yet erected. Its long diameter will be 219 ft. 4 in.; short, 185 ft. 4 in.—an immense weight, it will be said, to be self-sustained. As, however, the calculations have all been made for lead where glass only is to be used, there is every reason to calculate on its strength and durability.

The only remarkable feature remaining to be noticed is the great organ, either in course of erection or to be erected by Mr. Willis, the builder of the organ in St. George's Hall, Liverpool. Sir Michael Costa and Mr. Bowley, of the Sacred Harmonic Society, have promised to supervise its construction, and it is expected that it will be the largest and most powerful musical instrument in the world. Its dimensions will be 75 ft. wide at base, 44 ft. in depth, 60 ft. width, and height 100 ft. There are to be 112 stops, and the bellows is to be kept going by two steam-engines of from six to eight horse power each. The largest organ at present known is the great organ at the Crystal Palace, but in the Kensington instrument the smallest pipe in the front will be longer than the longest pipe in the interior of its Sydenham predecessor. It is expected that the whole work—building, organ, and approaches—will be finished so as to open simultaneously with the projected international industrial exhibition in 1871, and that one of the earliest uses to which it will be put will be the ceremonial distribution of the prizes which will arise out of those exhibitions. The entire programme of its contemplated uses comprehends congresses national and international of science and art, performances of music on the grandest scale, distributions of prizes by public bodies, art and science conversazioni, agricultural, horticultural, and industrial exhibitions, and the occasional display of pictures and sculpture. For this latter purpose there will be an immense top-lighted gallery running all round the hall. It is satisfactory to be able to add that, in a building which is intended to accommodate assemblies of 8000 persons, due care has been taken to provide ample facilities for entrance and exit. Spacious corridors surround each tier of boxes—each of which will have its own ante-room, like the great Italian theatres—and the amphitheatre, and will communicate with three large and lofty "crush" rooms, from each of which there will be exits under covered porticos, together with a separate exit communicating with the Royal Horticultural conservatory. The entrances and communications with the boxes can be cut from other parts of the building, but the entire facilities for ingress and egress will be most ample, being at the rate of one for every 200 persons.

ST. HELENA WHEAT.—A Mr. Brun, living at Soleilhas, Lower Alps, has sent specimens of what he calls St. Helena wheat to the editor of a provincial newspaper. The description he gives of it is that it has one central ear, and round this spout nine or ten others. It is bearded, and each ear, or rather cluster of ears growing on one stalk, contains from a hundred to one hundred and twenty grains. There is, according to him, a double advantage in growing this grain, that it requires a much less quantity of seed, thin sowing being essential to its proper development, and

**ARREST OF A NOBLE LORD AT THE WEST-END.**—It is a long time since St. James's-street has been the scene of a fracas with Sheriffs' officers. Considerable excitement was caused there, however, on Tuesday afternoon, by the arrest of a noble Lord, a member of a ducal family distantly related to the French Emperor, and with whose name was not long ago associated some racing scandals. The young gentleman, who has seen not more than twenty-two summers, was in a hansom cab, proceeding to Arlington-street, but, unluckily, the hawks were waiting for him at the corner of Bennett-street. On the cab attempting to dash by, one of the Sheriff's officers seized the horse's reins, and the other jumped into the cab and seated himself beside the noble Lord, not, however, without a plucky effort to secure his fare, on the part of the cabman, who pretty quickly saw what was up, and, by whipping on his horse and upsetting one of the men, tried to spoil their "little game." The unlucky youth was eventually driven off in the direction of Whitecross-street.

## "THE MAN IN THE MOON."

A GENTLEMAN who has long excited a romantic interest among electioneers was caught, and examined at Bridgewater last Saturday. The name of this mysterious being is Benjamin Humphreys Tromp; he is supposed to be the veritable "Man in the Moon." Benjamin Humphreys Tromp is, or was, clerk in the office of Messrs. Johnstone, Farquhar, and Leech, solicitors, of London. He is a native of Bridgewater, and twenty years ago was clerk to Richard Smith, attorney of that town; and thus he tells his tale:—

He had kept up an intimacy with Mr. Richard Smith. When he came down to Bridgewater he was not recognised by any one, as he had gone away when quite a boy. Never disclosed his identity. Richard Smith and Bealy Smith knew him. Shortly after Westropp's first defeat witness invited young Smith to a party in London. Smith expressed himself satisfied with the way in which elections were managed in this town, and he asked witness to come down. He gave him to understand that he would be wanted for bribery. Witness expressed a disinclination to come. In some months (1865) Smith again asked him to come. He told him he should have to bribe at least 200 men. Smith and he met again in London, and witness said he would not come under 250s. Smith said that would never do. Smith afterwards wrote to say that a lady would call upon him and tell him whether they would agree to his terms. She came several times, and at last agreed to pay him. She declined to say who she was. Thought she lived in London. She declined to say from whom the money was coming, and she would take care Westropp knew nothing of it. He was to have £1500. He came to Weston-super-Mare. He went to a hotel where the lady was staying, and found the money on a sofa in small paper parcels, which he took away. He had lodgings taken for him here. He came and saw the parties whose names were given him. They did not know him; he did not dress as he did in London. They sat together in the evening, and he drew up lists of the parties who were to be bribed. There were 200, some men of respectability, who would not vote without money. Furnished an account to Smith. He distributed money among the different men. On the morning of the election he had to advance more money. He brought assistants with him. He acted with the articed clerk of Bealy Smith. On the day before the election it was evident that they must have 200 men. Was told if at nine o'clock at night he went into a garden and walked along a path into a summer-house he would find £500. He went and found the money, so that £2000 was spent before nine o'clock in the morning, and he then felt sure of the election. Ultimately, he got £50 and the expenses of his assistants. The whole expense was nearly £3000. There were so many applicants that he got disgusted. The lady came and paid him his fee. Had destroyed all papers relating to the election. Believed, with two exceptions, the bribers had expended all the money intrusted to them. The same lady came to him in London at the next election, and said they wanted him to come down for Patton for nothing. This he objected to. She gave him £1000. He came down before the next election, and was introduced to Robert Bussell. On the day of the election he thought the thing lost. About twelve o'clock he got hold of thirty men, and desired that they should be kept; and he wrote to B. Smith and got £300 more. The £300 was brought to him, and he put it up and gave it to his assistant Barrett, and the men were polled in half an hour, and the election was won. He considered Patton the greatest screw. Only got £50. That election must have cost £2000. B. Smith called and said he meant to bring a gentleman to him who would not know him. He brought Lilly, the auctioneer. Upon the earnest entreaty of B. Smith he came to Taunton, and then came over here and went to Lilly's house, and talked about a public-house that was for sale. Lilly said he would get the conditions of sale, and went into another room. Witness did the same, and found £2000 in a bag on the sofa. Witness took it away with him. He then determined to try another place. It was understood that, unless 200 went at once to the poll it was no use. The bribers became alarmed, and then wrote a list of the voters, employing his own men to do great part. Gave instructions to his men to take every voter instantly, or they would be taken by the other party. Several were over-bribed by the Liberals, and the election was lost. Money was the only thing wanted here to win. At three o'clock obtained £30 from B. Smith, in order to get his men out of the town. A man named Newton had £200, the greater part of which he kept. He brought up shan voters, to whom they gave money. Had no idea from whom the money came. Did not believe any political body advanced the money. Had but £15 for the last election of 1865. Could not give the slightest idea of the lady; she was about thirty-five, and had not a wedding-ring. She had the manners of a lady. He thought she might be a relation of Westropp. She had a slight Irish accent. There was another lady with her. They were staying at the Royal Hotel at Weston. B. Smith called at his house and left word that he was going to Australia. Knew Spofforth well. Saw Josh Smith at the request of B. Smith, but for what purpose he could not tell. Introduced himself by the name of Matthews. Had no conversation about the election. Patton's expenses at his last election must have been £3000. When witness saw B. Smith last he appeared to be completely broken up. B. Smith told him that Patton was grievously pained and annoyed. Patton must have been aware of the bribery before his second election. The two ladies did not speak to each other. They talked of coming to the nomination. Witness brought his wife each time to take care of the money, as he was obliged to be out all night. Had only been at one other borough, and begged not to be compelled to name it. He had not acted at Totnes or Windsor.

**LORD STANLEY ON TRADES UNIONS AND CO-OPERATION.**—The industrial co-operative movement has lately made considerable progress at Liverpool. A company has been formed to carry out the principle in the building trade; and a trades hall has also been built, at the opening of which, on Tuesday, Lord Stanley made a speech. The principal object of the new hall, as Lord Stanley explained, is to keep working men out of public-houses, where they have hitherto been obliged to meet from want of other accommodation. Without taking an aesthetic view of the matter, and deprecating any denunciation by the rich of the luxuries of the poor, he remarked that beer and business did not go well together. As to the trade unions, he thought it no wonder that they had fallen into some mistakes. These would sooner or later bring their own remedy. As to coercion, he said, in a country like this, where public opinion governs, no institution has a chance of permanently holding its own which is even reasonably suspected of encouraging and sanctioning or tolerating interference with the free action of those who don't belong to it. The doctrine that the end sanctions the means—the theory that men are to be unlawfully coerced, to their own advantage, even—has never come to good yet, and never will.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.—On Thursday a meeting of this institution was held at its house, John-street, Adelphi—Thomas Chapman, Esq., F.R.S., V.P., in the chair. Richard Lewis, Esq., the secretary, having read the minutes of the previous meeting, rewards amounting to £218 were voted, to pay the expenses of different services of the life-boats of the institution on the occasion of shipwrecks during the recent heavy gales. The city of Bristol life-boat, the Albert Edward, stationed at Padstow, rescued four men from the lugger Isabelle, of St. Malo. The Arundel Venables life-boat, at Arklow, saved twenty-one men from the screw-steamer Hellenis, of Dublin. The life-boat Jane, at Worthing, brought ashore the abandoned smack Active, of Seleye. The life-boat Cheltenham, at Burnham, saved three men from the schooner Prudence, of Watchet, and assisted into Bridgwater a distressed Dutch schooner and her crew. The Willies and Arthur tubular life-boat, at New Brighton, saved eighteen persons from the barque Empress, of Prince Edward Island. The Havelock life-boat, at Fraserburgh, N.B., saved seven men from the steamship Viking, of Dundee. The life-boat Western Commercial Traveller, stationed at Cudghat, had also assisted the disabled brig Phyllis and Mary, of Blyth, and her crew of eight men, into Falmouth Harbour. The life-boat Quiver, at Margate, assisted to save the schooner Lady Anne, of West Hartlepool, and her crew of five men. The Christopher Ludlow life-boat, at Dungarvan, took the yacht Emetic, of Dunmore East, and her crew of three men safely into harbour. The Appleyard life-boat, at Saltburn, brought one man ashore from the schooner Bonnie Lass, of Wick. The Wexford large life-boat, the St. Patrick, rendered valuable assistance at the wreck of the ship Electric Spark, of Boston, U.S., and saved twenty-one men. Fourteen other life-boats of the society also went out to distressed vessels during the past month. Altogether, the institution's boats saved ninety-four lives in that period, besides five vessels. The second-service clasp was presented to Richard Jones, chief boatman of the coastguard at Tramore, Ireland, and coxswain of the life-boat placed there, on the occasion of his retirement from that station, in acknowledgment of his general gallant services in saving life from shipwreck. The thanks of the institution, inscribed on vellum, were also voted to John Cummings, the coxswain of the Arklow life-boat, for his skilful and highly meritorious services in that boat. Various rewards were also granted to the crews of different shore-boats for saving life from wrecks on our coasts. Payments, amounting to nearly £3000, were ordered to be made on various life-boat establishments. The Emperor of Austria had presented a donation of £25 to the institution, and various honorary rewards to the coxswain and some of the crew of the Appledore life-boat, in acknowledgment of the services rendered on the occasion of the wreck of the Austrian barque Pace, on Dec. 28 last. A benevolent gentleman, signing himself "Benjamin," had also sent the society a liberal contribution of £100. The committee expressed their sincere regret at the decease of Alexander Boteffey, Esq., who had been many years an active member of the committee of management of the society. He had also been a zealous supporter of the life-boat cause. New life-boats had recently been forwarded by the institution to Salcombe, Sidmouth, Fowey, Foweybridge, Llandudno, Port Isaac, Duncannon, and the Isle of Whithorn; and at each place demonstrations had been organised to welcome the boats to their stations. Reports were read from the inspector and the assistant inspector of life-boats to the society on their recent visits to different life-

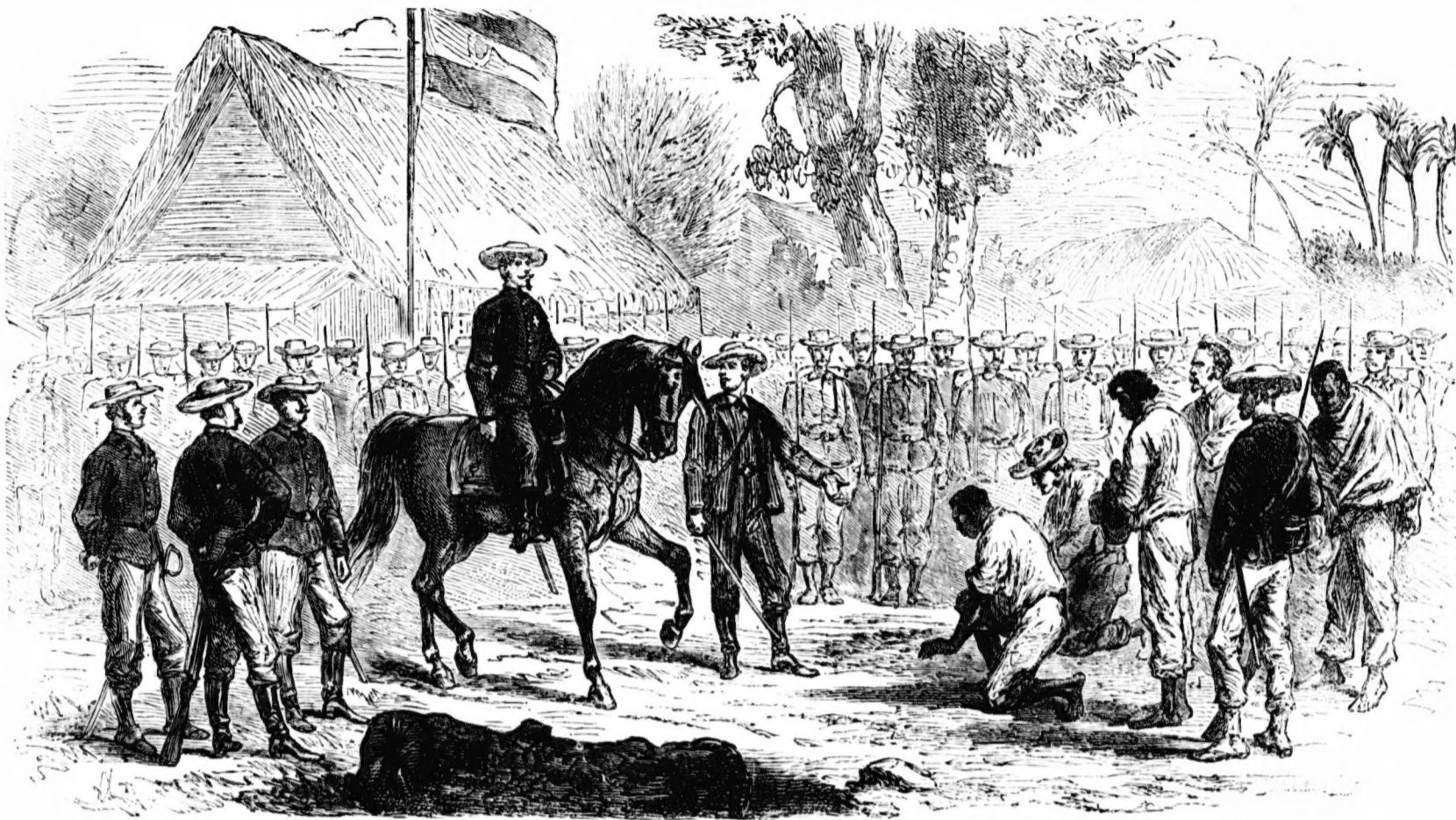
**"THE DESPERADOS."**—THE Illustration which we publish this week from a picture in the Paris Fine-Art Exhibition is a good example of that bold and striking work which characterises the later performances of M. Luminais, on whom the Emperor has bestowed the title of Chevalier of the Legion of Honour. With a fire and spirit which seem to interpret a conflict in some struggle of early Greece, this picture suggests the darker thoughts that belong to its title, in the despair of the vanquished band, the leader of which shutting out the sight of the awful chasm with his arm, takes the fatal leap rather than fall into the hands of his enemies. It is a terrible picture, masterly in its handling of the subject, and full of that sort of attraction which belongs to an appeal to feelings seldom to be realised except by vivid imaginations.



"THE DESPERADOS."—(PICTURE BY M. LUMINAIS, IN THE PARIS FINE-ART EXHIBITION.)



"THE LAUNDRESS."—(PICTURE BY M. HEBERT, IN THE FRENCH FINE-ART ACADEMY, ROME.)



THE CUBAN INSURRECTION: GENERAL CABALLERO DE RHODA EXAMINING INSURGENT PRISONERS.

**"THE LAUNDRESS."**

VISITORS to the gallery where Carl Haag's firm and striking studies are exhibited will have noticed how, by force of drawing and beauty of colour and finish, they stand out from amongst other works on the walls. We this week publish an Illustration taken from the French Fine-Art Academy of Rome, which may remind some of our readers of the productions of the first-named artist. It is from a picture by M. Hébert, and deals with an old subject in a way which gives fresh interest to the study. We all know that Italian face, but it is seldom that we have such sweet and

juvenescent expression in pictures of the daughters of the Campagna; seldom, too, that the portraits are so exquisitely framed by a dark background of wall and rock, and relieved by the silver thread of water trickling, so that we can almost hear it, into the still, silent, pool where the business of lavation is conducted. Of course the taste of the laundress, or, rather, the "lavandière" (which is laundress with a difference), is not of the most exalted kind, even under Italian skies. But why cannot an English artist give us a "washerwoman" who shall stir thoughts as romantic as those suggested by M. Hébert's picture?

**SUBMISSION OF CUBAN INSURGENTS.**

THE Cuban insurrection, like the Paraguayan war, seems to threaten us with a long series of telegraphic despatches and contradictory reports, amongst which we shall at last be too confused to feel any keen interest in the result. What may be the event of the American propositions, or of the delay occasioned by the Republican insurrection in Spain, it is difficult to foresee; but, while negotiations are in progress, the conflict in the island continues with varying success—mostly, however, against the insurgents, who, except by a guerrilla warfare, during which their depredations are disgusting



OUTBREAK OF A CARLIST BAND IN CATALONIA.

the more influential of the inhabitants, can scarcely hope to achieve any patriotic aims that they may entertain. Our Engraving this week represents the mode adopted by the leader of the Spanish expeditionary column for the subjugation of the prisoners taken during the struggle. They are brought before him as he sits on horseback in the midst of his staff, and, after having questioned them closely, he orders them to receive such punishment as may be considered sufficient to mark the part they have taken in the revolt and the crimes that they have committed against the population. If, however, there are detachments of the enemy who, when desperately driven, give themselves up, there are others who fight to the last extremity, and determine not to be taken alive, since, as they do not spare the soldiers who fall into their hands, they have no reason to expect that their own lives will be granted. It is this system of reprisals, and the execution of prisoners, which gives its barbarous character to a conflict which, for the credit of European morals, we may well hope will come to a speedy conclusion.

#### INSURRECTIONARY INCIDENT IN SPAIN.

It is not surprising that the Carlist insurrection which lately disturbed the Spanish Government, and the Republican rising that now troubles them, should be most irrepressible in Catalonia, for the Catalonians have been famous for quarrelling with every Government that is set over them; and, although they may not be particularly quarrelsome among themselves, they are ready for revolution against any order of things whatever. It is probably this truculent disposition, as well as their harsh Limousin dialect, which has gained for them such a reputation for coarseness and brutality. They have in the Carlist rising been led by the priests, who have in some instances headed the insurgents from the mountain villages, such as that which is the scene of our Illustration.

#### MUSICAL NOTES.

BUT for the presence of Mdlle. Nilsson in London, the musical "dead season" would still be at the lowest point of deadness. It seems, however, that for the small sum of £8000 (so says the report now in general circulation) this charming vocalist has engaged to sing in opera and in concerts (sacred and operatic) a certain number of times during the months of October and November; and already the Crystal Palace and Exeter Hall have profited by the engagement. The second Nilsson concert at the Crystal Palace was, it is enough to say, quite as successful as the first. Mdlle. Nilsson sang the "Inflammatus" from the "Stabat Mater," in which she proved the sonority of her voice by making herself heard above the band and chorus; and took part with Madame Trebelli-Bettini in the "Quis est homo," from the same admirable work. Her second solo was "Ernani in volo," and she was afterwards heard in the English ballad of "Home, Sweet Home," and (this being encored) in the Irish ballad of "The Last Rose of Summer." The other most remarkable pieces in the concert were "Love not the world," from Mr. Sullivan's "Prodigal Son," sung by Madame Trebelli-Bettini; "Il mio tesoro," by Signor Bettini; "Pro peccatis," by Signor Foli; and the overtures to "Zanetta" and "The Siege of Corinth."

English Opera, dismissed temporarily from the Crystal Palace while certain building preparations for the next season are going on, seems to have appeared in great force at New York, where Madame Parepa-Rosa—supported by three baritones, Mr. Albert (formerly Alberto) Lawrence, Mr. Campbell, and Mr. Hall; two tenors, Mr. Castle and Mr. de Solla; and a second donna, Mrs. Smith, née Stockton—has introduced one of Balfe's latest works, "The Puritan's Daughter." On the occasion of this work being performed for the first time, "the boxes and dress circles," says the *New York Herald*, "were ablaze with beauty and bijouterie, and many well-known lyric and dramatic artists were present among them, conspicuously, Mdlle. Carlotta Patti." Our New York contemporary is much pleased with the libretto, which is indeed a singularly favourable specimen of that class of work. Its author, Mr. J. V. Bridgeman, will be delighted, no doubt, to find it described by the critic of the *New York Herald*, as "a very interesting story of conspiracy, love, loyalty, peril, confusion, prayers, drunkenness, and other ingredients which generally go to make up the libretto of an opera." The critic recommends that some dialogue between a buccaneer and his wife should be cut out; "for," he says, "the buccaneer does not speak plain, and his mate deals too much in asides." A duet between Ralph, the rustic, and Jessie, the barmaid, is described as rather "unattractable." In the next scenes the Puritans are praised for "singing a couple of stirring and inspiring choruses which relieve the monotony of the recitative." Mr. Balfe will be charmed to learn that the first act now ends "with a good, well-harmonised chorus, which was arranged by Madame Rosa, to relieve the barrenness of the finale in the original score." In addition to the "cut" previously advised, the critic wishes the first duet between Ralph and Jessie (the "unattractable" duet) to be "pruned"; and he further advises that the recitative in the chapel scene should be abridged, that the oboe and bassoon should be substituted for the clarinet in the obbligato accompaniment to the song "Pretty Flower"; and, finally, that the dialogue between King Charles and Rochester in the beginning of the second act, and the whole of Seymour's music in the last act, should be "erased."

Letters from Baden, communicated by private arrangement to the *Musical World*, speak of a "unique operatic performance given a short time since at Madame Viardot's villa. The opera was 'Le Dernier des Sorciers,' the performers being Madame Viardot, who composed the music; M. Tourgenieff, the distinguished Russian novelist, who wrote the book; Madame Viardot's pupils; and Madame Viardot's son, a young gentleman of fourteen. The only man's part, that of the old sorcerer, was sustained by M. Tourgenieff. As, however, he cannot sing, the vocal music belonging to the part was sung behind the scenes by Herr von Milde, from Weimar, M. Tourgenieff making the corresponding gestures upon the stage—nay, upon the execution of roulades, opening his mouth and fetching breath as though he were really singing."

FIVE LADIES ARE ENTERED FOR PRELIMINARY EXAMINATION with the view of becoming medical students at the ensuing session of the Edinburgh University.

THE FOOD SUPPLY.—More than ordinary interest is attached to the fortnightly meeting of the Royal Horticultural Society on Wednesday, owing to an exhibition of collections of edible and poisonous fungi, and an explanation by the Rev. Mr. Berkeley of the characteristics of the various species. The lecturer described several fungi which he said were infinitely superior to the common mushroom, and assured his hearers that there was no more difficulty to a man of experience in distinguishing between the edible and poisonous kinds than in discriminating between watercresses and wild celery. In the south of France, where fungi was plentiful and an enormous quantity of them was eaten, mistakes frequently happened from want of experience; but almost all kinds were, in his opinion, wholesome, provided they were prepared as in Russia, where they were preserved in salt and sugar for winter use, the vinegar seeming to destroy the poisonous properties. One description of fungus, which may be known by its scarlet-white-spotted disc, he spoke of as having peculiar intoxicating properties, and mentioned that it was largely used in Kaschakia in a drink made with cranberries. Mr. Berkeley also stated that shortly after the war began between the Northern and Southern Provinces of America he was informed by Dr. Curtis, of North Carolina, that when the Southern army was in great straits for want of provisions, they found fungi admirable food, and the doctor himself lived upon them for months almost entirely. Dr. Curtis had since put his experience of the fungi of America into writing, and stated that 111 edible fungi were known to inhabit Carolina, and that he could maintain a regiment of soldiers for five months of the year on mushrooms. Prizes for collections of fungi, edible and poisonous, were awarded to Mr. English, of Epping, naturalist; Mr. W. G. Smith and Mr. Howell, of Reading. Mr. Wilson Saunders, who gave one of the prizes, announced that the interest excited by the exhibition that day would induce him to offer a similar prize on a future occasion. His principal object, however, was to inform the public of the difference between edible and poisonous species, and he should insist next year upon a marked division of the two classes. The various specimens of edible fungi were cooked, and freely given to the large company assembled in the council-room.

#### NEW BLACKFRIARS BRIDGE.

THE Blackfriars Bridge of the future now only awaits a final touch to make it complete, both as a structure and as a highway. Structurally, it is simply deficient at present in the more ornamental part of the northern abutment, the Thames Embankment having delayed the erection of the pilaster at the north-western angle. This part of the work, however, is now in hand, and is proceeding rapidly. The paving of the bridge, both in regard to the footway and the carriage-road, is finished, except a small portion at each end. The foot pavement on the eastern side will be intersected at each extremity until the traffic on the temporary bridge is stopped, an event which of course cannot be brought about until the new bridge is thrown open to the public. The painting of the iron-work and the erection of the lamps are the only other noteworthy matters as yet unfinished. For all practical purposes the bridge will be completed in a fortnight or less from the present time. Now that its handsome proportions are apparent, regret is all the greater that the effect of this noble structure should be so lucklessly marred by the vicinity of the railway bridge or viaduct belonging to the London, Chatham, and Dover Company. The new bridge will be almost hidden from view when approached on the river from the eastern side, and even on the west the railway viaduct spoils the outline. The only effect which the viaduct does not spoil is the view from the crown of the bridge looking westward. We doubt whether any view of London so fine as this can be obtained elsewhere. Henceforth, if the "intelligent foreigner" is to get an idea of London at a glance, no better place could be found for him than the western parapet of Blackfriars Bridge. What the eastern side might be if the railway bridge were away must be left to imagination.

The new bridge stretches across the river in five arches, having, therefore, four piers and two abutments. The curve of each arch is segmental—that is to say, it is part of a circle, differing, therefore, from the elliptical arch, of which a notable example is to be found at Westminster. The centre arch has a span of 185 ft., the arch on each side a span of 175 ft., and the two abutment arches each a span of 155 ft. The centre arch rises to a height of 25 ft. above high-water mark, and the abutment arches 17 ft. Though the curve of each arch is part of a circle, the segment is so small, in comparison with the entire circumference, that the arches have a somewhat flat appearance, presenting the utmost contrast to the cavernous waterways of old Blackfriars Bridge, which, although constituting in each instance a very fine geometrical curve, nevertheless failed to produce a bridge possessing any degree of elegance. Externally the piers of the new bridge are of grey granite; internally they are of brickwork, built solid, and of enormous strength. In the old bridge much of the internal space was occupied with rubble, whereby the arches were duly weighted, but which in other respects conferred little strength on the structure. The great defect of the now defunct bridge was in regard to the foundations. These were not carried to a sufficient depth. Hence the scour of the tide ultimately caused the settlement of the piers and the breaking of the arches, showing plainly that ruin was near at hand. The foundations of the new bridge are very differently contrived, being laid deep in the hard London clay. This object was effected by sinking edgewise a number of iron caissons, measuring horizontally 36 ft. in length by 18 ft. in breadth, which were forced down through the bed of the river until they became fixed. Four of these caissons placed side by side, with slight intervals between, and having their length lying across the stream, furnished the basis of each pier. At each end of this row of caissons was one of a triangular form, on which was reared the cutwater of the pier. Each pier, with its cutwater, thus required six caissons. These were sunk about 20 ft. into the bed of the river, and were afterwards filled with concrete and brickwork, as also the intervening spaces. In addition to these permanent caissons, others of a temporary character were introduced, and the whole process involved the constant employment of divers as well as of steam-engines, the latter to pump out the water from the caissons. On this solid mass of ironwork, concrete, and brickwork was laid the combined brick-work and granite, forming the superstructure of the bridge.

Conspicuous on each pier is a column of red polished granite, from 10 ft. to 12 ft. high, and about 7 ft. in diameter. The small height, in proportion to the diameter, gives to these columns a peculiarly massive or compressed appearance. If they were ugly, we should call them stumpy; but they are not ugly, and therefore deserve a more complimentary term. Each column has a highly ornamental capital and cornice, and on the top of all comes the parapet of the bridge, which at that part is made of granite, and forms a species of battlement—being, in fact, a recess, or bay, from the pavement of the bridge, somewhat similar to those on London Bridge, only more ornamental in style, and semi-octangular in shape. The base of each column, as well as the capital, is of Portland stone, finely carved. The capitals are extremely rich. Those on the up-river side are made to represent river birds and plants, while the capitals on the opposite or down-river side are representative of marine life—gulls and seaweed. The treatment is very bold, and reflects credit on the sculptor, Mr. Phillip. Springing from the piers we have the immense wrought-iron girders, nine to each arch, placed side by side, and braced transversely with ironwork in the usual manner. The spandrels of the arches are filled in with iron lattice-work, decorated with floral bosses. The external ironwork will be painted of a bronze green, relieved by the gilding of the bosses. The parapet of the bridge is of open ironwork, which also will be painted bronze green. Rising from each of the abutments is an enormous pilaster or pedestal of granite, with carved cornices in Portland stone. Two of these flank each end of the bridge, or will do so when the fourth is completed at the north-west angle. Viewed from the roadway, these pedestals have a fine effect, and are suggestive of statuary—equestrian or otherwise—which we suppose at some date will crown their summit.

The architectural style of the bridge is Venetian Gothic. Its length is 920 ft., and the gradient is 1 in 40. The rise is, therefore, gentle, and the approach is easy, even on the southern side, where the ground dips. The breadth inside the parapets is 75 ft., London Bridge being 53 ft. Each pavement is 15 ft. wide, or 6 ft. more than on London Bridge, leaving 45 ft. for the roadway. The height of the parapet or balustrade is moderate but sufficient, averaging 3 ft. 8 in., being slightly in excess of that on Westminster Bridge. While viewing the liberal breadth of footway and the noble aspect of the bridge generally, we seemed almost presented with an anti-climax in the shape of sundry iron cylinders, stuck vertically into the pavement. We could scarcely believe our eyes, but were, nevertheless, assured that the lamps to light this bridge were to be stuck on posts, after the good old-fashioned style, intruding on the footway and obstructing themselves on the eye in a manner by no means favourable to architectural effect. No doubt, some economy of light will be achieved by this arrangement; yet it must be a poor lamp which cannot cast its rays over half the interval of 75 ft.—that is to say, about a dozen yards. Lamp-stands with lamps in groups would shed abundant light if placed on the parapet, where they need not be an eyesore. If they were in this latter position the gas could be laid on through pipes independent of the pavement. According to the present arrangement the pipes are under the pavement, and whenever they require attention—though it may be but seldom—some of the stones will have to be raised. At all times the iron posts will be an obstruction. They stand back a foot from the roadway, and therefore practically occupy—where they occur—about 2 ft. out of the 15 ft. If 15 ft. space is not too much, 18 ft. is too little. Concerning the pavement, we should observe that it is not flagged with granite, but with York stone, the advantage of the latter material consisting in its affording a firm hold for the foot, which granite does not. The latter, we presume, is the more permanent material; but York stone is said to be very durable.

THE NUMBER OF INSANE PERSONS IN FRANCE has increased from 85,021 in 1866, to 86,786 in 1867, or 132 for every 100,000 of the population.

#### OBITUARY.

THE BISHOP OF CARLISLE.—Dr. Waldegrave died at Ros Castle, the prelatical residence of his see, on the 1st inst. The Hon. and Right Rev. Samuel Waldegrave was born in the year 1817, and was the second son of Admiral Earl Waldegrave, C.B. His mother was a daughter of Mr. Samuel Whitbread. His eldest brother, Viscount Chewton, of the Scots Fusilier Guards, fell gloriously when leading his men against a Russian battery on the Alma. His preparatory education was conducted at Cheam, under Dr. Mayo, whose favourite pupil he was. He entered Balliol College, Oxford, in 1836, and took double first-class honours in 1839, his attainments in mathematics being such that the examiners felt obliged to place him by himself in the first class in that branch, Dr. Goulburn, Dean of Norwich, being in the same class with him. He took holy orders in 1842, and was ordained to the Curacy of St. Ebbe's, in Oxford, of which parish he afterwards became Rector. While Curate of St. Ebbe's at Oxford two other distinguished men were his fellow-labourers in the ministry—namely, Dr. Baring, now Bishop of Durham, and Dr. Hamilton, the recently-deceased Bishop of Salisbury. In 1839 he had been elected Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford; but in 1845 he vacated his fellowship by his marriage with Jane Anne, eldest daughter of Mr. Francis Pym, of The Hassells, Bedfordshire, and formerly M.P. for that county. In the year of his marriage he took one of the preferments of All Souls', the Rectory of Barford St. Martin, near Salisbury. In 1846, when he took the M.A. degree, he was appointed Public Examiner to the University; and four Vice-Chancellors named him as Select Preacher. In 1853 he was appointed Bampton Lecturer, and took for the subject of his discourses that portion of the Creed relating to the second Advent, and in expounding it he combated the views of the Millenarians. These sermons—eight in number—were afterwards published, and had a large sale. In 1857 the Lord Chancellor appointed him Canon of Salisbury Cathedral. In 1859, at the request of the Archbishop of Canterbury, he preached the Latin sermon in St. Paul's to the assembled Convocation. On the translation of the late Bishop Villiers from Carlisle to Durham, Lord Palmerston preferred the Rector of Barford to the vacant see, the duties of which he discharged with a conscientiousness, a self-devotion, and an anxiety that must have shortened his days. Soon after the Bishop entered upon the duties of the see, an association was established by him, called the Carlisle Diocesan Church and Parsonage Building and Benefice Augmentation Society. In the working and advancement of this society he took the liveliest interest; and, while gathering many friends around him, he was himself the ruling spirit of the whole, impressing on all the great need of the Church and its ministers, and the importance of united effort to improve their position. While able and willing friends assisted in the movement, the Bishop conducted an immense correspondence, using all the influence of his character and position, and pressing the claims he had at heart with unwearying zeal and marked success. By the joint action of this society, under his guidance, and lay benevolence, and of the Ecclesiastical Commission (meeting grants from the common fund or settling "local claims"), forty-six Incumbencies were raised from stipends ranging from £40 to £150 per annum to stipends ranging from £65 to £230 per annum; forty parsonages were built, eighteen churches were erected, and twenty-eight churches rebuilt, restored, and enlarged—no slight work to be successfully performed within nine years. Dr. Waldegrave was a strong supporter of the Church, and was equally opposed to the views of the ultra-Ritualistic and ultra-Rationalistic parties.

MR. R. W. GREY.—We have to record the death of Mr. Ralph William Grey, one of the Commissioners of Customs, which occurred at Wimbledon, on Friday week, from an attack of internal hemorrhage, after an illness of only three days. Mr. Grey was the son of Mr. Ralph W. Grey, of Backworth House, Northumberland. He was educated at Eton, and Trinity College, Cambridge, and began his public life as private secretary to Lord Sydenham in Canada. He afterwards discharged the same confidential duties under Earl Russell and Lord Palmerston. He was for some time secretary of the Poor-Law Board, and represented the borough of Tynemouth, and subsequently Liskeard, until his appointment to the office he recently held. Mr. Grey was a man of very considerable powers, with singular quickness of perception, accuracy of judgment, and knowledge of character, and was endowed with so amiable and genial a disposition that he won in a most unusual degree the confidence and attachment of all with whom he associated in public or private life. His reading was extensive and various, his taste most refined, and his general acquirements, especially in those archaeological studies in which he delighted, were very extensive. He devoted himself with the most persevering and earnest zeal to the discharge of his official duties, and the public have lost in him a most efficient and useful servant. There are few men who, in a subordinate position in public life, have won for themselves a more general and hearty respect by their conduct, principles, and character, or whose value will be more fondly remembered and their loss more deeply mourned.

MAJOR-GENERAL F. ADAMS, C.B.—Major-General Frank Adams, C.B., died at sea, on board the Tanjore, on the 19th ult. General Adams entered the Army at the latter end of the year 1826, and obtained his company by purchase in December, 1833. He commanded the 28th Regiment throughout the Eastern campaign of 1854-5, including the battles of Alma and Inkermann, siege and fall of Sebastopol, and affair on June 18, in the Cemetery. The late General succeeded to the command of the brigade on Sir William Eyre being wounded, and brought it out of action. As a matter of course, he received the medal and three clasps for the Crimea. In recognition of his distinguished services he was made a Companion of the Order of the Bath, an officer of the Legion of Honour, and received the order of the Medjidie of the third class, also the Sardinian and Turkish medals. General Adams afterwards proceeded to India, and served in the Bombay Presidency, and was appointed Major-General, commanding the Mhow division of the Bombay army in November, 1865, which command he had recently relinquished to return to England. He was in his sixty-first year. The deceased General was in the receipt of a reward "for distinguished and meritorious services." His commissions bore date as follows:—Ensign, Dec. 30, 1826; Lieutenant, March 23, 1832; Captain, Dec. 31, 1833; Major, Oct. 29, 1843; Lieutenant-Colonel, July 16, 1852; Colonel, Nov. 28, 1854; and Major-General, March 4, 1866.

THE EPISCOPATE.—The translation of the Bishop of Oxford to Winchester is officially announced. The see is worth about £10,500 per annum. The Bishopric of Bath and Wells, vacant by the resignation of Lord Auckland, under the provisions of the Act of last Session, has been offered by the Premier to the Hon. and Rev. Lord Arthur Hervey, Rector of Ickworth and Horringer, near Bury St. Edmunds, and Archdeacon of Sudbury; and his Lordship has accepted the offer. Lord Hervey is the author of several theological works, and is an energetic Churchman, of moderate opinions. The Rev. John Fielden Mackarness, who has accepted the Bishopric of Oxford, is a brother-in-law of Sir John Duke Coleridge, the Solicitor-General. He was educated at Merton College, and took his B.A. degree in 1843, when he was second class in classics. In the same year he was ordained by the Bishop of Oxford. In 1845 he was presented by the Hon. Mr. Clive to the Vicarage of Tardebigge, near Bromsgrove; and that living he held until 1855, when he was presented by the Earl of Devon to the Rector of Honiton, which he has held up to the present time. In 1858 he was presented by the late Bishop Phillips to a prebendal stall in Exeter Cathedral. Prior to the last general election he was one of the proctors for the clergy in the Lower House of Convocation, but was then rejected in favour of Prebendary Sanders on the Irish Church question. Mr. Mackarness belongs to the moderately High Church party, and is said to be an excellent preacher. It is understood that the Bishop of Oxford will not be formally translated to Winchester until the end of November, inasmuch as his Lordship is very anxious to hold a visitation of his clergy before bidding them farewell, and this he proposes to commence on Thursday, Nov. 11. Mr. Gladstone has offered the Rev. Richard Durnford, M.A., Archdeacon and Canon of Manchester, the vacant Bishopric of Carlisle. The Bishopric is worth £950 a year. Archdeacon Durnford is the Rector of Middleton, Lancashire, which he has held since 1855. He was educated in Magdalen College, Oxford, where he took a first class in classics, and obtained a fellowship in 1826.

**POLICE**

**CAPTURE OF A FORGER.**—At the Mansion House, last Saturday, a well-dressed young man, of twenty-three, a foreigner, who had given the name Albert Buchler, and who had refused his address, was taken before Alderman Sir Robert Carden to answer a charge of forging and uttering a bill of exchange for £1857 odd, with intent to defraud Messrs. G. and A. Worms, bankers and money-dealers, in Austinfriars. Mr. Richard Mullens, solicitor to the Bankers' Protection Association, attended to prefer the charge; and the case, from the attendant circumstances, excited much interest, especially an incident connected with the prisoner's arrest, showing he had taken precautions either to destroy himself or someone else, if possible, in the event of apprehension. He is said to have been a clerk in a bank at Pesth, and, being a good linguist, was chiefly employed there in translating letters and documents. On Sept. 2 he absconded, having previously, as was afterwards discovered, forged two bills of exchange—one for £1857 15s. 6d. on Messrs. Worms; and the other for 100,000f. on Messrs. Rothschild, the former of which he discounted at the establishment of Mr. Blount, a banker in Paris, and afterwards came to London. On his disappearance from Pesth the chief of the police there and the secretary of the bank in which the prisoner had been employed went in pursuit of him. The matter was at the same time placed in the hands of two of the most experienced of the city of London detective police, Sergeants Webb and Haydon, and they took the necessary steps to arrest the fugitive, if possible. From inquiries they made it was found that he had changed at the Continental Bank, in Lombard street, forty-seven 100f. notes and one for 500f., for which he asked to have £100 notes in

cuted. It appeared from the evidence of the complainant and several of the passengers in the omnibus that the defendant, another man, and two ladies entered the vehicle at Oxford-street. They were very disorderly, and the men kept knocking each other's hats off. One of them made a loud noise on the panel at the end of the omnibus, which started the horses. This was done repeatedly, in spite of the conductor's entreaties for them to desist. He was ultimately compelled to seat himself in the vehicle to preserve order. At this period the defendant ordered him out, and on his refusal defendant, his friend, and the women set upon the conductor and beat him with an umbrella, the women scratching his face and pulling his hair. Complainant, at Westminster, demanded the address of defendant, who answered by a blow in the mouth, causing the blood to flow. The defendant contradicted this evidence, and brought a witness, John Ellis, a builder, to prove that the complainant was the aggressor. Mr. Vaughan remarked that he considered this evidence wholly false, and was surprised at the unblushing manner in which the defendant accused the complainant's witnesses, instead of apologising to the passengers for his disgraceful conduct. He must be committed to prison for six weeks' hard labour. Mr. Towne (from Towne and Williamson, of Bow-street) appealed to the learned magistrate later in the day to give the defendant the option of a fine. If imprisoned, his shop must be shut up, and he would be a ruined man. He was prepared to pay the full penalty and the costs. Mr. Abrams said that the costs would be £4. Mr. Vaughan had the defendant again brought before him, and informed him that, in consequence of Mr. Towne's application, he would commute the sentence, and impose a fine of £5 and costs. These were immediately paid.

THE DANGER OF SETTING THE LAW IN MOTION.

Mr. Hyams, the vestry clerk for the parish of Whitechapel, applied to the sitting magistrate at Worship-street, on Wednesday, under the following circumstances:—At the latter end of last week, a man named Bowringier was proceeded against in respect of some parish rates, which, after application, he had neglected to pay. A distress was ordered to be levied upon his goods; but, on the seizure being made, the broker was met by an attorney's notice that the goods were already held under a bill of sale. In the face of this notice a seizure would have been illegal, and accordingly the goods had to be returned. The parish authorities, having to lose the rates, applied at this court for a warrant to commit Bowringier to gaol, the application being grounded on nonpayment of rates and failure of restraint. The magistrate granted the warrant, and Bowringier was sent to Whitecross-street Prison for six weeks. Since his committal to prison his wife had asked the Vestry to accept £3 in full satisfaction and discharge of the debt, which was £7 14s. As it appeared that she was not able to give more, the Vestry agreed to take it, and his (Mr. Hyams's) application was that, under these circumstances, the warrant might be cancelled. The magistrate said that the Act under which Bowringier was committed—12th Victoria, cap. 14—gave him no power to cancel this warrant. On the contrary, it provided that a prisoner could not be released except on paying the full amount to the governor of the prison. Mr. Hyams said that, as the Vestry had consented to accept the £3, he thought that Bowringier ought to be released. The magistrate said that was not the case. The sum mentioned on the warrant was £7 14s., and that sum would have to be paid in full before Bowringier could be released. Bowringier's wife, who was in court, here said that she could not get the money. The magistrate said that he could not cancel the warrant. This case illustrated the folly of issuing warrants for commitment, which he had always been loth to do. The parish had set the law in motion, and they could not stop it. The warrant could not be cancelled, except by the Secretary of State, and, if the latter were not applied to with success, Bowringier would have to remain in prison for the six weeks. The wife, a respectable-looking woman, said that she had now no alternative but to throw herself on the parish.

## ENGLISH CHEATS IN PARIS.

A PARISIAN correspondent writes as follows:—  
"The British thief and swindler, playing the gentleman swell, occasionally visits Homburg and Baden, and then, at the end of September, finishes his 'sea-on' at Paris. A trick of one of these nature's noblemen was narrated to me yesterday, Barlow, Mrs. B., and the daughter, Mary Jane, are over on a holiday at one of the best hotels in Paris. They dine at the table-d'hôte, and there old Barlow gets into conversation with a fashionably-dressed, good-looking young fellow, who talks with great familiarity about many great people in England, and hints that he is over here on business which necessitates frequent visits to the palace of St. Cloud. When Mary Jane asks 'How is the poor dear Emperor?' Neville Gordon (he gave his card to the family the first day they dined together at the table d'hôte) says that he has known the Emperor many years and never saw him look better; a little pale, and not so stout as he was, &c. Mary Jane is delighted with Mr. Gordon, and discovers something exceedingly gentlemanly in his conversation and manners; Mrs. Barlow is awed, and old Barlow, a man of business, who believes that his friend is a relative of the Duke of Richmond (Gordon has created that conviction very cleverly), observes to himself—'A fellow worth cultivating, and may be some use to me.' Gordon asks the Barlow family to dine at one of our smart restaurants. They are already intimate. Now, be it known, her Majesty Queen Victoria's subjects have a particular weakness about a sou, or halfpenny, more or less, when they cash a bank-note or a cheque. They will walk half over Paris to find out the money-changer who gives the best price for the pound sterling. Old Barlow, who knows nothing about Paris, already consults Mr. Gordon in most matters. The swindler is sure of his game; he is waiting to

The swindler is sure of his game, so he is waiting to see what will turn up. Barlow wants to get as much as he can for a £100 cheque. The secretary of the hotel will only give 25f. to the pound. Barlow is not going to be done in that way! Gordon at once sees his game. He makes Barlow draw for £158, because he can get 25f. 4 sous for the pound, and he of course goes to the generous swindler to cash the cheque himself. J

need not add that my story is told! You will say—‘How can people be so foolish?’ Well, but they are, or there would be no swindlers in society. Here is a narrative of another class of thief who comes over from England on business. The French police authorities had their eye on an Englishman, who was probably ‘spotted’ from London. His game was with the jewellers’ shops, an old and familiar game. He was arrested last week on suspicion of having stolen some precious stones from a shop in the Palais Royal. The police knew their customer and his habits. They arrested the thief, and forced the gentleman to take an emetic, and the result was the production of some 20,000*fr.* worth of pearls and diamonds. The French police and the French law are by no means popular with this class of visitors to Paris; there is little trifling, and society is always relieved of these gentry for a time if caught here.”

## **EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF FRAUD, FORGERY, AND BIGAMY.**

At the Birmingham Police Court, last Saturday, the investigation of a case was commenced which promised to rival the most remarkable cases of female swindling brought to light for some time. The charges brought against Fanny Letitia Stockwell—the name she bears in virtue of her most recent marriage—include will-forgery, bigamy, and attempted murder, with minor counts for frauds and the appropriation of property of various kinds. Last May the husband of the prisoner—her first husband, who was alive and well at last accounts from America—was charged at the Birmingham Police Court, with an act of desperation to which he had been driven by the heartless swindling of his wife. He had threatened to murder another man who was also implicated in the affairs of the family. The career of crime in which the heroine of the present case has proved herself such an adept began by fraudulent representations made to this first husband (Baker), who was then unmarried and living with his father, a respectable jeweller in Birmingham. She represented that she had been made the heiress of property and money to the amount of several hundred pounds. Young Baker was anxious to start in business for himself, and, on the faith of these representations, he married the prisoner, whose maiden name was Callighan. She is a good-looking young woman, of about twenty-four. This first marriage took place in December, 1868. Her husband soon discovered that her allegations about legacies and property were false. A will which she had produced entitling her to £500 was discovered to be a forgery. A separation soon followed, and Baker left for America, the charge against him of attempting to murder another man having been withdrawn on that understanding. Hardly had her husband left the country when this artful schemer entered into a plot more intricate and ingeniously carried out than the other for catching and victimising another husband. She replied to an advertisement for a housekeeper, and the advertiser proved to be Mr. Walter Henry Stockwell, a respectable grocer, carrying on business in Birmingham. The prisoner was then residing as domestic servant with Mr. Feers, Vittoria-street. A good character was furnished to Mr. Stockwell by a Mrs. Clough, with whom the prisoner had been a servant. She was accordingly engaged as housekeeper to Mr. Stockwell at a salary of £12 a year. Soon after entering on her duties she became communicative to her master about a large legacy of money and landed property which she said had been left to her by William Henry Chetwynd, of Tixall, in Staffordshire, a connection of the family of a name well known in that county. By the advice of Mr. Stockwell she consulted a Birmingham solicitor, and letters were received by the former, apparently written by Mr. Foster, solicitor, to the effect that Mr. Stockwell's housekeeper was entitled to a considerable sum in money, besides valuable property. These and several other letters about other matters are all in a handwriting unmistakably identical, and they are all forgeries on the face of them. Mr. Stockwell, after receiving this apparent proof of the good fortune of his housekeeper, took an interest in her affairs, and a marriage was talked of between them. A copy of what was alleged to be Mr. Chetwynd's will was shown by the prisoner to her master. This copy he expressed himself dissatisfied with, as it did not accord with his notions of such a document. His pretty housekeeper suggested that he should write to the Probate Court at Lichfield for a copy of the will in question, and this he accordingly did, receiving after sundry delays a document on parchment in a letter bearing the Lichfield post-mark. The correspondence all passed through the hands of the prisoner. The will declared that William Henry Chetwynd, the testator, left £2000 to his granddaughter, Fanny Letitia Baker, and "all his estates at Tixall Farm and eighteen houses at Stafford" to her father, and after his death to Fanny Baker. Mr. Stockwell, believing the above document to be genuine, and his housekeeper to be heiress of £2000, besides a small estate, thought well of an alliance with this fortune, and on July 22 last the parties were married at old Edgbaston church. The forged will was destined to be of still further use. Fanny—now Mrs. Stockwell—called on a jeweller, Mr. Lines, and ordered a large quantity of costly articles, using the name of her husband, and showing Mr. Lines the "will" as a proof of her position and affluence. She was allowed to select £104 worth of goods, and they were sent to her house. A prosecution for this fraud will be undertaken by Mr. Lines. Success having crowned her efforts hitherto, she resolved on a still bolder stroke to convince her new husband of her wealth, and by that means to indulge in further trickery. She told her husband that she had received a letter from a friend at Gnossall, in Staffordshire, to the effect that a relative, a Mrs. Moss, had died, leaving her (the prisoner) £15,000 and a quantity of valuable personal property. She went over for a few days to Gnossall—or pretended to go—to the funeral, and on her return brought a long list of goods left to her. Some valuable articles which she said had been given her were afterwards identified as a portion of the jewellery obtained from Mr. Lines. This brought the career of the bold adventuress to a close in the mean time, and caused the criminal prosecution which is still pending.

**HORRIBLE DOUBLE MURDER.**—A terrible crime was committed at Wood-green, near London, on Monday. A man named Hinson, a carpenter, but who had been in the Army, lived at Wood-green but had employment at Hendon, to which he went every Monday, returning only on Saturday nights. From some cause he began to suspect the fidelity of his wife, and on Monday morning he left home as if to go to Hendon as usual, but in fact concealed himself in the neighbourhood. In the course of the afternoon he met his wife in company with a gentleman, both having come from London by train. He knocked the gentleman down, went home and armed himself with a gun, and shot his wife through the heart and beat out the gentleman's brains with the butt end of his gun. He is in custody.

SIAMESE LINKS.—A very sharp trick was last week played upon a tobacconist in the City. A man calling in ordered half a pound of Turkish tobacco, which was duly weighed and packed up for him; he then asked the tobacconist if he had seen one of the new "Siamese links," at the same time giving him one and telling him to thrust his fingers into it. He did so, and soon his hands were tightly fixed. Meantime the donor of the links quietly took possession of the tobacco and coolly walked away with it, to the astonishment of the powerless shopman.

MARRIAGE.—On the 30th ult., at St. Sepulchre Snow-hill, by the Rev. J. Jackson, Vicar, assisted by the Rev. Thos. Pugh, Mr. John Westlake, of Charterhouse square, to Catherine, youngest daughter of the late Mr. John Smalley, of Northampton.

THE LONDON GAZETTE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11

FRIDAY, OCT. 1.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10

TUESDAY, OCT. 5.

**M. R. A. S. GATTY'S NEW PATHETIC SONGS.**  
O fair Dove! O fond Dove! Long, Long Ago!  
The Mother's Visit. The Owl.  
3s. each: post-free for 19 stamps. London: Published only by ROBERT COCKS and CO., New Burlington-street.

**M. R. A. S. GATTY'S NEW COMIC SONGS.**  
Put it down to me. I'll not try it again.  
Bobbie! Bobbie! Medicina Jack.  
Not so bad for me. B. A. G.  
These Songs may be sung in any drawing-room. 3s. each: post-free for 19 stamps. London: Published only by ROBERT COCKS and CO., New Burlington-street.

Now ready,  
SIX COLOURED PLATES,  
Price One Shilling.

**ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK for 1870,**  
containing  
THREE PICTURES OF COUNTRY LIFE, from Paintings by Alfred Hunt; also  
THREE PICTURES OF BRITISH BIRDS (WAGTAILS, WRENNS, AND CHALINGS), drawn by F. W. Keyl,  
printed by Leighton Brothers' Chromatic Process

TWELVE FINE-ART ENGRAVINGS; ASTRONOMICAL DIAGRAMS of REMARKABLE PHENOMENA, with explanatory Notes;

THE BRITISH ARMY OF 1870,  
Headings to the Calendar;

The Royal Family of Great Britain; the Queen's Household; Her Majesty's Ministers; Lists of Public Offices and Officers; Banners; Law and University Terms; Fixed and Movables Festivals; Anniversaries; Acts of Parliament passed during the Session of 1868; Revenue and Export Duties; Tables of Postage; Post-Office, Maritime, and Mohammedan Calendars; Tables of Stamps, Taxes, and Government Duties; Times of High Water; Post-Office Regulations; together with a large amount of useful and valuable information, which has during the past twenty-two years made the ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK the most acceptable and elegant companion to the library or drawing-room table; whilst it is universally acknowledged to be by far the cheapest Almanack ever published.

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